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Wedded.

Now that I hold thee with a husband's right,
Turn thy dear head, sweet wife, and let rest
Within my encircling arms, which thus enfold
Of earth the purest, of thy sex the best.

Let thy smile-winning lips, all tremulous,
Press soft on mine a soul-enthralling kiss,
An earnest of the happy years to us,
Of unalloyed, yea! perfect wedded bliss.

So let the sunlight of thy presence shine
Athwart the future vision of my life,
Thy gentle spirit radiate through mine,
And make me worthier of thy love, sweet wife

Forty.

With many a careless, joyous bound,
With many a weary, treadmill round,
O'er smooth-spread turf or dangerous ground;
By many a limpid stream, and mill,
By many a mountain torrent wild,
I, from a simple, trusting child,
Have wandered on to forty.

From feet that skipped to sober tread—
From mind with foolish fancies fed,
To sounder judgment, wiser head;
The change to work from thoughtless play,
The change from graver thoughts to gay
Which came to me along the way
I strode while reaching forty.

Through visions which had real seemed—
Through visions wilder than I dreamed;
Through shadows where the silver gleamed,
Through sunny places half o'ercast
By eerie shapes which flitted fast—
For brightness cannot always last,
And youth must merge in forty.

Now let me count my treasures o'er;
What have I won or lost? Far more
Have lost than gained. Such boundless store
Of faith and hope I boasted, when
I wandered from a lad of ten
To where my vision broadened. Then
My faith exceeded forty.

Somewhat have learned, and much unlearned—
Some good received, much more have spurned;
And much that might have been discerned
I left unheeded—wandering by
With careless or averted eye;
Forgetting that the moments fly
So fast from youth to forty.

I've reached the summit of the race,
And would move on with slower pace;
But forty has no breathing place;
So shift and turn me as I will
The years will crowd and jostle still,
And I may hasten down the hill
To score another forty.

I view the path I've wandered on,
Where forty years have come and gone,
And much of faith and hope lies strewn,
And pray they may prove finest gold,
The remnant of the faith I hold,
And shred of hope I still infold,
And last another forty.

—*Springfield Republican.*

The Pathetic Young Man.

Walking the sands with her father, Miss Grannis felt that she had lived up to all the possibilities of eighteen years; that she enjoyed the ocean view more for being perfectly dressed, and gazing on it from under a fleece of dark curling hair, which crept fashionably low on her forehead, without ever having been hairdresser's merchandise. She enjoyed even the doubtful support her French heel gave the arch of her foot. At any time it would have hurt Miss Grannis to be less than a picture against the landscape. She had delicate features, large hazel eyes, and cheeks inclined to flush, and she knew it was a face to set with a background of immense hat, and above Mother Hubbard shirrings on the shoulders below it. Yet she was an innocent creature, with the dregs of childhood lingering on her lips.

Her father was an innocent creature also; short and thick, with a face clean-shaven except a thorn of beard on the end of his chin. His methodical movements and placid air indicated the business man retired on the profits of a successful career. He carried a heavy gold-headed cane, and gave his left arm to his daughter, who indulgently let her fingers lie therein. The gentleman's walk was a swinging one, while she carried herself with elastic elegance, catching the step when they jarred. Mr. Grannis uttered a growl when her white parasol interfered with his hat, but upon her begging pardon, assured her it was nothing at all. His manner toward his daughter was ceremonious. She had spent so much of her life in boarding-schools, while he grubbed for money, that he felt unacquainted with her. Besides, she was a woman, and therefore entitled to deference. It was Mr. Grannis' habit to lift his hat to the chambermaids in his hotel, and address his washer-woman as madame.

They reached the wooden promenade, and clicked slowly along it, Mr. Grannis adding an occasional thud of his cane to the uneven cadences of their steps.

"There's the pathetic young man again," observed Miss Grannis, casting a sidelong glance across the beach.

"What pathetic young man?" inquired her father, giving his cane head the revolution on his palm necessary to produce a flourish.

"There; standing alone, with a soft slouching hat on; black eyes and a large mustache. Don't look now, he's noticing us."

Miss Grannis twitched her parasol in a pretty but self-conscious manner.

"What's pathetic about him?" inquired her father. "He looks fat and hearty. He needs to go to the barber and get a double handful of his hair clipped off. Must be hot this weather." The gentleman ended in an abrupt chuckle which usually startled strangers—it did not accord with his solidity.

"Oh, I just call him the pathetic young man. He stands gazing across the water so much, and his eyes are so sad when he looks at you at table."

"Maybe he's a salesman out of a position," volunteered Mr. Grannis; "or a professional man who can't get into practice."

"Don't you think he looks nice, pa?"

"No. Too pretty. Never saw a pretty fellow that could do anything. Their making's in their flesh and bones, and it stops there."

"But don't you like his air?"

"Stuff, stuff," said Mr. Grannis, without a punctuation mark or tingle of disapproval. It was the methodical but not severe plug which he thought best to apply to his daughter's enthusiasms. His own enthusiasms, being once roused, were irrepressible.

"Perhaps he is stuff-stuff, pa. There ain't many men, young or old, as nice and reliable as you are."

"What do you know about that, child?" inquired the old merchant, with a smirk pleasant to see, for it proved him one of those lovable male beings open to flattery.

"Oh, I know a great deal. I have a died men." Miss Grannis exhaled a sigh through parted lips. A girl in a large hat, with a face as delicate as a flower, who can sigh so prettily and gaze at the horizon through smiling eyes, is very good company even for her father. So Mr. Grannis thumped along with much satisfaction. The wind grew fresher as they walked, and the pathetic young man faded away behind their backs.

After following the beach half a mile they left it and turned into a path which wound among rocks. Beyond the rocks and a sandy intervening belt was a piece of woodland that Miss Grannis and her father had explored before and found to their liking. Not to wander in woods, however, do maids adorn themselves in Gainsborough hats and high-heeled boots. This was the walk all the hotel world took when not inclined to go on wheels. There were benches under the trees. A cream-tinted parasol was apparently resting itself on one of these seats, while a pair of trousered shins and a sweep of silk appeared below it.

But Miss Grannis scarcely let her eyes rest on this or any other enchanted couple dotting the vista. She indicated to her father an artist's umbrella, and a plump, blonde girl sketching under it.

"There she is, pa. She doesn't seem to notice who comes or goes, or to care if they look at her."

"Her mind's fixed on her business," said Mr. Grannis, with appreciative emphasis.

The sketcher greeted them, however, and spoke as if pleased to see them. They had picked up acquaintance with her during their week's stay. She did not come from the hotels, but boarded at a farmer's. Her thick light hair hung in two braids below her waist. She was very pretty, very dimpled about the wrists and finger roots, and dressed in Quaker colors with almost Quaker plainness.

She had a small camp-stool beside her, to which she smilingly motioned Miss Grannis. Mr. Grannis sat down on a bench near by, made a number of polite observations, placed his hands on the top of his cane, and began to nod.

"You're going to sleep, pa," cautioned his daughter.

"I am enjoying the view, Fanny," said the old merchant, decidedly. "I always like to meditate while I am enjoying the view."

Miss Grannis smiled at the near landscape of rocks piled up before the sea. But out of this, threading the familiar path, came the pathetic young man. He had a right to be walking there. But the fact of his following so closely her own arrival made her start.

The artist noticed this, and looked at the young man coolly and with an unmoved aspect. He passed near them, glancing their way, and went on among the trees.

"Did you notice that gentleman's expression?" inquired Miss Grannis of her companion.

"Do you?" said the artist?'

"Yes. He stops at our hotel. I think he has the saddest face—as if his life were blighted, or something."

"Maybe he has blighted somebody else's life," said the artist.

"I wonder how?" mused Miss Grannis.

"You seem interested in him."

"Not a bit," exclaimed the young lady. "He has never been introduced. I don't even know his name."

"I can tell you what it is," said the artist, changing her pencil. "It's the same as mine. He is my husband."

"Mrs. Granger!" The young lady gave such a start that she was near upsetting the umbrella, but saved herself this awkwardness, which would have pained her more than anything pertaining to the pathetic young man. "I thought you were a widow."

"I am—a divorced widow. It is not necessary to blazon the fact."

"And why—" hinted Miss Grannis. She felt unwarranted to make inquiries and glanced back at her father, whose brow was sunk to his cane. But this shattered romance fascinated her. "Didn't you love him?"

The blonde face put on a cynical sneer which lifted the nostrils an instant; but this died away, as if it found the wholesome, sweet muscles unapt for its use. Mrs. Granger smiled, sketching with a steady hand.

"Oh, yes, I loved him. But I couldn't eat love. It was very light diet. I have some solid Dutch blood."

"Didn't he give you enough to eat?" questioned Miss Grannis, with widening eyes.

"You have evidently been foraged for all your life," said the artist. "And you can't see the danger which lurks in such beings as your pathetic young man. But let me tell you, if a man ever comes courting you in a minor key, don't you have him. If he calls himself a black sheep, value him accordingly; he ought to know what he is. And if he tells you he looks into the future and sees nothing but darkness, keep out of his darkness; let him enjoy it himself. He'll have a good enough time. There is a worthlessness in some men worse than positive bad habits. They lack all the points which go to make success. All they can do in the race of life is to snap at the heels of people who do win. Their companionship wears the soul threadbare. They have no faiths, no hopes, and if any energy, it is of that shabby kind that is without the nerve to vault over difficulties. The exhilaration of life is never enjoyed near such a person. He crushes you—this pathetic young man."

"Oh, my!" said Miss Grannis, meaning to indicate that such views of masculine nature were distressing to her, and that her experience was far from preparing her for them. "But I thought when two people were very much devoted to each other, they—did not mind anything else."

"Love," said the artist, coolly, "never flourishes in the society of the pathetic young man."

"Was he ever cruel to you?"

"Yes, he was;" a dart of pain appeared for the first time in the artist's voice. "I think he has killed out much of my womanhood."

Thought the young lady, with secret wisdom, "She loves him yet."

They sat a long time silent. The artist kept steadily at work, and the schoolgirl reconstructed a palace from the ruins in hand. She sifted her reading on the subject of matrimony, to find means with which to work on the minds of this separated pair. It should be her mission to bring them together again. At the end of a glory-lighted vista she saw them kneeling at her feet while she bestowed a benediction.

The pathetic young man came out of the woods, loitered past them again, and returned to the beach.

Then Miss Grannis remembered how late it was growing. She rose up and waked her father, who said he had not been so pleased with a view since he came to the seaside. He took off his hat to bow when they parted with the artist. But his daughter, full of delicate and benevolent plans, decided not to ask this lady to the hotel immediately; and taking her father's elbow, walked him to the sands.

"Pa," she exclaimed, "I want you to introduce the pathetic young man to me."

"But I don't know him myself," objected Mr. Grannis.

"You can know him. And, pa, if he really is out of a position, or suffering for money, you can start him in the right direction, can't you?"

Mr. Grannis made a cautious pause, shaking his head.

"It isn't just the thing," he prosed, "for a young girl to show so much interest in a young man."

Yet when they emerged from the rocks, and almost ran against the young man in question, this cautious father was so precipitate in yielding to her demand that she colored with vexation.

He touched his hat, half in apology for running so nearly against him, and the pathetic young man touched his hat and they exchanged remarks about the roar of the surf. The young gentleman asked Mr. Grannis' opinion as to whether a certain vessel coming in was a ship or a schooner, speaking the elder gentleman's name in a nicely modulated voice. He was either anxious to continue with them, or took it for granted that they wished him to do so, and introduced himself, upon which the amiable old merchant presented his daughter, noticing afterward that she seemed to take in ill part the very thing she had begged him to do.

As for Miss Grannis she walked erect with tingling checks. The pathetic young man walked next to her, and her father had the water side. She meant to work a change in the life of this young gentleman, and felt chagrined to have the least irregularity in their introduction. But of course poor pa, always tied up to business, could not know the nice requirements of society.

As they walked, however, her chagrin was soothed. Mr. Granger knew several friends of her father's. His behavior toward herself was perfect. He glanced at her deferentially, and absorbed her society with quiet pleasure, returning at intervals to his sad abstraction. Miss Grannis would have hated him had he ceased to be pathetic.

When they had nearly reached the hotel she vouchsafed him a few remarks

"I have just been with a friend of yours," she said.

Mr. Granger turned his gaze toward her for explanation.

"The lady who is sketching. She is a very particular friend of yours, I believe."

"I never saw her before in my life," said Mr. Granger.

"You surely are mistaken," impetuously exclaimed Miss Grannis.

"Not at all, begging your pardon," said Mr. Granger.

"But she said she knew you very well indeed."

A look of utter mystification came over the gentleman's face.

"A case of mistaken identity," he suggested.

"And your names are the same—Granger."

He looked searchingly at Miss Grannis.

"Singular coincidence. I certainly cannot remember having ever met her before. But I did not look with particular attention at her."

There was a hint of emphasis on "her"—pleasing, because it was slight, like the suggestion of a perfume. Mr. Grannis now took up the conversation, and his daughter left them in the hotel veranda and went to her own room.

She told herself that either the pathetic young man or the girl-widow in whom she had taken such an interest had made false statements. If he were not a recreant husband, how could the pair be reconciled? Mrs. Granger claimed him with such assurance, and he had passed quite near enough to be recognized On the other hand, he denied acquaintance even with Mrs. Granger's face, with an air of candid unconcern. It puzzled Miss Grannis so much she could think of nothing but the pathetic young man. She had read of twins and of doubles who had to bear the sins of those whom they duplicated. What gave him that sad look if there was nothing gnawing at his heart-strings?

"I wonder if she really was his wife," thought Miss Grannis. "I don't want to see her anymore while we stay here. It's a horrible business to be so puzzled about. If they really are strangers how unjust I am to him!"

There was a dance ending with a german at their hotel that evening. Miss Grannis had no chaperon; her life had been an independent one, and her father knew little about a young girl's requirements. But she had opportunities to dance, and one of her opportunities was Mr. Granger He waltzed elegantly, and in this exhilarating motion appeared to forget the recent sorrow which made him pathetic. Miss Grannis noticed his mother, a wiry old lady with white curls, watching them with attentive eye.

"She can't help seeing we are well matched," thought the young lady.

It occurred to her now for the first time that she might learn the cause of Mr. Granger's melancholy from his mother. The young girl was exclusive in her own fashion. She picked out people in whom to feel an interest, and ignored the rest of the world. During her week's stay she had not lingered amidst the gossip of the parlors, and had therefore obtained no information about the people in the hotel except what her eyes gave her. But she was certain this youngish old lady was Mr Granger's mother, because he always brought her to the table, and exhibited the most dutiful behavior toward her.

After the waltz Miss Grannis walked on the veranda with the pathetic young man. It was a light night, the moon seeming to walk the ocean with a thousand glittering footprints, and time and scene had their effect on the two young people. Other couples were also promenading. Still, Miss Grannis felt an aloneness with the pathetic young man and decided now to sift and classify him.

She said he seemed pensive.

He turned his luminous eyes toward her and assured her he was always a little pensive when extremely satisfied.

This was a nice though ambiguous beginning. But it gave her opportunity to ask if he was always satisfied, for his usual expression was sad, she thought.

"Yes," the pathetic young man replied; "he had as good reason as anybody to congratulate himself. Nobody was quite happy."

This was rank heresy to Miss Grannis. She said it was too dreadful to believe. If people could not be very happy, life would be unendurable.

Mr. Granger said life was pretty prosy at times. Folks could jog through it, though, if they weren't in a cramp for money. He considered being in a cramp for money the worst thing.

Miss Grannis secretly decided that he had not much soul, or was fearfully cynical. She felt a certain hollowness in her pathetic young man, or unsatisfactory flatness, like the taste of squash to her palate. Still, he might be veiling his inmost nature.

He sighed a little, and admired her fan. Within doors were scores of women sitting along the wall, and no pathetic young man leaned over them pouring the mystic sadness of his eyes into their sympathetic countenances. Miss Grannis was enjoying herself, when the wiry old lady with light curls appeared in the open window, quite near enough to put her hand on Mr. Granger's arm.

"Remember your dyspepsia, Harry, my love," she remarked, in what Miss Grannis considered a detestable voice, "and how cooling off suddenly after exercise affects you."

The pathetic young man was suddenly less expansive in his manner toward Miss Grannis, and replied to the maternal admonition that he would take care. Then he introduced the younger lady to Mrs. Granger.

Mrs. Granger was rather acid. She roused a belligerent feeling in the girl's bosom.

"I don't think it was very nice," ruminated Miss Grannis, "to speak about dyspepsia, reminding people of their stomachs. She must be no end of fussy, and not at all like what I should picture his mother. I have a great mind to flirt with him; it will torment her."

Revolving this unfilial plan she reentered the room with Mr. Granger, and instantly plunged among the couples who were executing one of those new round dances composed of hippity-hops and slides, and during this undignified pastime she saw Mrs. Granger's eyes still following them around the room.

At the end of that dance her father found her, and uttered his usual admonition about early hours.

"Just one more, pa," decided Miss Grannis. "After the next I'll have plenty of time to get my beauty-sleep."

"Which you certainly never need," said the pathetic young man, giving her a look that seemed to melt warmly over her.

They were moving to take their places for this last dance, when he halted with a start, and said, despairingly: "That's my wife again."

So he admitted the fact at last. He was Mrs. Granger's ex-husband, and she must be in the room. Miss Grannis swept her eye along the wall, and saw the blonde artist chatting with a gentleman, but watching her.

"You appeared to ignore your wife this morning," the young lady said, severely, to the pathetic young man. "You told me she was a complete stranger to you."

"Mr. Granger never ignores his wife," said a voice in front of her. Miss Grannis felt startled as she brought her gaze back to the elderly Mrs. Granger, again bent on interrupting them.

"I'm sure I haven't done anything to her," thought the girl. "What makes her so disagreeable? I'd be pathetic too if I had such a spy of a mother."

"What did you mean, Harry," pursued the elderly Mrs. Granger, in an astringent tone, "by saying your wife was a complete stranger to you?"

"I don't know," replied the pathetic young man, collapsing visibly.

"I know about the separation," said Miss Grannis, determined not to be put down by this warlike old woman, and looking her defiantly in the eye. "Why should you want to conceal it?"

The elder lady's mouth drew inward with a convulsive twitch. She grew sallower under her cosmetics. But putting her hand within the pathetic young man's free arm, she spoke with low and guarded emphasis:

"We are not separated yet, and I don't think we shall be—by the most brazen of flirts—while my husband knows his own advantage. If you will excuse my husband now, we shall have the pleasure of wishing you good-night."

The elderly Mrs. Granger then moved away with her pathetic young man.

Miss Grannis soon after felt young Mrs. Granger take her arm and walk her toward the veranda. But the girl paused in the hall.

"I know just what has happened," said the artist, suppressing laughter. "They say she 'is as jealous as can be, and makes constant scenes. It's what he deserves for marrying her money."

"I thought she was his mother," said Miss Grannis, out of her stupefaction. "How many wives has he, pray?"

"One only," replied the artist; "but as she is twice his age, and equal in watchfulness to twenty, he is most thoroughly wived."

"You said he was your husband."

"I told you a fib," said the blonde artist, with charming candor. "I never saw the man before this morning. But you were bent on a romance for him, so I helped you to one. It might have been so, you know. You are inclined to build too much on appearances."

"I think I am," said Miss Grannis, holding her head higher.

"Don't resent my little fiction seriously. I did it on the spur of the moment, and came this evening almost purposely to confess it, and to look after that pathetic young man of yours."

"And you called yourself Mrs. Granger all the time!" denounced Miss Grannis, laying her hand on the balustrade, while she bent falcon looks upon her acquaintance.

"That's my name—by the merest coincidence. If it had been anything else you would have thought I had returned to my maiden name. But you could see for yourself, my dear, what a cozy little widow I am. Nothing pathetic about me. I married a man to whom I am indebted for various lessons in human nature. He died several years ago. I am to be married again next month, and sorrow is not preying upon me at all."

Miss Grannis' head was at this time reared so high, and her eyelids drooped so low, that she paid languid attention to anything else young Mrs. Granger had to say. But after reaching the top of the stairs, her progress along the corridor became a flight.

She knocked at her father's door, and fell tumultuously on the bosom of his dressing-gown.

"What's the matter?" exclaimed the old merchant, feeling compunction at having left her downstairs while he sought a nap between dances.

"We must go right away—in the train that leaves to-night," said Miss Grannis, with half a sob, crushing her pretty tulle dress upon his knees as she made him sit down at a window. "Oh, pa, don't keep me here another hour! I am all mixed up and everybody is deceptive and horrid!"

"But I thought you were having the best of times, dancing so late. And there was that fat young man who looked so melancholy."

"Pa," exclaimed Miss Grannis, holding him off with a savage shake, "if I ever see anybody again with that far-away sad look in the eyes I shall believe it is dyspepsia. I shall avoid that person as a miserable human shell. Now, I'm going to pack. It's so comfortable," she concluded, leaning her head on his shoulder, "to feel such confidence in a dear old pa to-night. But never speak to me about any pathetic young man again."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Curious Case of Somnambulism.

A curious psychological study is afforded by the case of a young lad of fourteen years, whose performances when asleep are certainly marvelous. The lad's name is Martin Frobischer, and it is said of him that from his earliest boyhood he has been the subject of somnambulism. He has a decided talent for drawing, in which art he has lately become quite interested. This exercise has taken such a hold upon the boy's mind that he rises in the night in a complete unconscious state, and will continue to work on an unfinished piece of drawing with as much skill and dexterity as though he were awake. The other night he got up and drew a head from a cast which he had drawn on paper during the previous day on the wall of his chamber. In conversation with the boy's father he said: "I can understand how a somnambulistic subject can go through certain mechanical motions, but it is inconceivable to me how the boy is able to draw with such perfect attention to every detail—to put expression into an eye, for instance, and spirit into a face. He exhibited some very clever drawings by the boy, partially done, as he declared, while the little fellow was in this remarkable condition. He is very desirous that the case should have the light of a scientific investigation.

The Spanish conquerors proposed an inter oceanic canal by the way of Lake Nicaragua as early as 154.

Arabi Bey.

Edward L. Wilson, an artist of Philadelphia, recently returned from Egypt where he frequently met Arabi Pasha, thus describes the rebellious Egyptian: "Picture a tall, heavy faced man, sullen, swarthy, with only a pretty clear eye to soften the general harshness of expression and a black mustache to hide a not particularly finely-carved mouth. His legs are as unattractive as his face. The underpinning looks too frail for the rest of the body. He is a bulky man, not pussy or Falstaffian in girth, but a broad, thick-chested fellow, built on the lobster pattern.

His dress was slovenly on this occasion, and his manners were brusque and anything but attractive. "Take him all in all," said Mr. Wilson, summing up his impression in eight words, "you would never notice him in a crowd. In fact," said the speaker, "he has the air of a person who regards himself as a very big Indian, an opinion a stranger would not be likely to concur in by any means at the first blush."

In speaking of the wonderful influence Arabi exerts over his troops, Mr. Wilson related a little story in which he explained the positive effects of the power certain of the priests have over the fanatical and superstitious people. In Cairo is located the famous Mahammedan college, where young men are educated for the priesthood. While many graduate, not all by any means assume holy orders. But the fact of having been prepared for the calling invests them for all time with a power over the populace that foreigners cannot understand. Arabi Pasha was brought up in this college and is a firm believer in the Koran. In his journeyings along the Nile Mr. Wilson was accompanied by Mahommed Achmed Effendi Hadaijan, a silk merchant of Cairo, who was educated in the sacred college with Arabi. "It frequently occurred," continued the artist, "that our dragomen would fall into disputes over trivial matters, and would act as if their rage was unbounded. It made no difference however great the turmoil or heated the belligerents, Effendi Hadaijah could quell the trouble and scatter the participants by simply raising his hand and speaking a few words mildly. His manner was always of the kindliest, his eye tender and his face benevolent, but his presence among the lowly was sufficient to insure the profoundest respect. I knew he was not a priest, and in a friendly way would endeavor to obtain from him the underlying reason of this manifest power, but he turned my inquiries away with a smile and a wave of the hand, as if it were not to be talked about. So it is with Arabi. He was prepared for the priesthood, and his followers invest him, in their religious zeal, with invincible power and probably sacred inspiration."—*Philadelphia Times.*

Hints to Bathers.

1. When using baths as curative means do not depend upon your hand to determine the temperature, but use a thermometer.

2. Let the room be heated above seventy degrees, and made impervious to draughts.

3. Extremes of temperature are seldom useful in health and may be dangerous to very young or old persons, to invalids and convalescents.

4. Cool baths are not well borne by any one when cold or fatigued—during the menstrual period, nor by many persons not constitutionally robust.

5. Do not bathe soon after hearty eating or drinking or when overheated; though a cool plunge is not likely to be hurtful when somewhat overheated if it is of but a few minutes' duration and followed by brisk rubbing.

6. Before leaving a warm bath add a little cold water, unless the bath is to be immediately followed by a warm bed.

7. Neither in health or disease is there any advantage in prolonging a bath more than fifteen minutes, and tonic cold baths should consist mainly in a plunge or a dip and a rub.

8. If reaction or a returning glow of warmth in the skin is not made sufficient in brisk rubbing and exercise, a warm drink will assist, and sometimes the use of a mild stimulant may be necessary.

9. The head should as a rule be wet proportionately with the rest of the body, so that the blood circulation may be equalized.

10. In fevers the sponge bath is usually the safest, and a decrease of bodily temperature is more safely and surely achieved by warm than by cold water.

11. In sickness, nervousness, restlessness and exhaustion, relief is often afforded by a salt sponge-bath, and a little alcohol or ammonia in the water may make it more agreeable.

12. In administering sponge baths it is usually best to finish one part before wetting another.

13. Compresses are folded wet cloths, which may be wrung out with cold, warm or hot water, laid upon a part and covered with a dry flannel cloth.

14. Full baths, half baths, sitz and foot baths and compresses are employed for tonic, sedative, quieting, astringent, laxative, warming and cooling effects, either on the whole body or locally.

15. In use of local applications for relief of pain be guided by the experience of the patient, and use cold, cool, warm or hot water as pleases him best. —*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

The Judge and the Tanner.

About thirty years ago Judge Cincinnatus Peeples found it necessary to order a tanner out of his law office in Hall county. The tanner was a poor, shiftless fellow, named Wilson, and shortly after drifted to Atlanta, where he secured work at fifty cents a day. In 1868 Judge Peeples went to New York on important financial business for the State. He was directed to the great banking house of R. T. Wilson & Co. He sent in his card and after waiting a while was ushered into an elegant office. A fine-looking man introduced himself as Wilson and reminded the judge that he was the poor tanner he had ordered out of his office many years ago. Judge Peeples, thoroughly astonished, never dreamed that this ex-tanner was at the head of the bank, but thought he was probably related to the proprietor and had secured a clerkship.

Mr. Wilson invited the judge to dine with him, and at 5 o'clock the judge found himself in one of the finest houses on Fifth avenue. While awaiting his host a superb lady entertained him, and Judge Peeples was overwhelmed with the consciousness that the day laborer had really become the great banker. He then became uneasy for fear he should drop some allusion to the humble origin of the husband of the splendid lady to whom he was talking. At length she said: "Judge Peeples, where do you think I spent the two happiest years of my life?" The judge thought of Paris, Saratoga and Venice, but was hesitating, when Mrs. Wilson said: "Why at Papa Wilson's log cabin in Hall county, where my husband took me when we were first married."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The great seal of Great Britain and Ireland is affixed to yellow wax for English documents, red for Scotch, and green for Irish.

Chinese Babies.

Let us suppose that the solemn bath appointed for the third day is over, which would seem to be almost a Chinese baptism, and the mother to be convalescent. If the offspring be a girl there will probably be no rejoicing, but if a boy the mother will go in state to the temple frequented by her family and offer thanks to Tien How, the queen of heaven. The only time it was our fortune while in China to see a native lady of any standing was on such an occasion. A wife of Howqua, the son of the celebrated Hong merchant, had gone to the temple of Honam to return thanks for the birth of a son. The shrine in the temple which she was visiting had been founded by the elder Howqua in honor of his ancestors; it is a lofty hall, with roof open to the beams, closed in the rear and at the sides, but in front opening with richly carved doors on a raised terrace surrounded by a stone balustrade and overlooking a square turfed inclosure containing two or three fine specimens of the Chinese banyan, or *Ficus religiosa*, and a pond of water covered with the broad green leaves and rose-tipped flowers of the lotus, the sacred plant of Buddha, who is often represented as seated on its open flower.

Crossing this pond and skirting it were a bridge and gallery of massive stone carving corresponding with the balustrades, and communicating with the terrace. On the opposite side of the gallery was seen the rear of another shrine, colored of a deep vermilion like the one in front, with its high arched roof sweeping down like the curved outline of a Tartar tent (from which the Chinese style of architecture is supposed to be borrowed), and adorned with dragons, birds and dolphins in glazed pottery of the brightest colors. Down either side stretched a line of gloomy cloisters communicating with the rest of the building. At one end of the terrace were two or three small tables arranged with viands placed upon them, and surrounded by a considerable party of Chinese, among whom we noticed several females standing, evidently in attendance upon some lady, as in China the servants are almost invariably of the other sex. Knowing the scruples of the Chinese against admitting foreigners into the presence of the female members of their families, we turned back, and were on the point of leaving that part of the temple, no little disappointed at being unable to see the whole of the building, when two members of the group, one of whom was a son of Howqua, came forward and requested us, if we wished, to continue our examination. We did so. The shrine at which the ceremony was going on had been decked with flowers, whilst on the long counter-like altar in front of the figure of the goddess, between the jars of porcelain and bronze half filled with sandalwood ashes in which sticks of incense were burning, and upon two square pedestals in front of the altar, were piled up pyramids of fruit and sweetmeats.

On either side of these pedestals were two of smaller size, on each of which was placed a book apparently of religious service, and by its side a small wand and a hollow, red, kidney-shaped gourd, which when struck gave a hollow and not unmusical sound, each blow upon it marking the repetition of a prayer. These, as it were, formed the lecterns of the officiating priests, and between them, facing the central vase on the high altar, was placed a cushion and a mat on which the fair devotee might kneel and perform the kotou, or ceremony of kneeling and touching the ground with the head at certain periods during the service. At either side of the central door of the shrine stood a large bronze vase heaped with silvered paper formed into boxes about the size and shape of steel-pen boxes, and emblematical of bars of Sycee silver, which is burned at the conclusion of the ceremony as an offering to the Queen of Heaven.

On passing out of the shrine, still accompanied by the two Chinese who had joined us, we passed near the banqueting party, when the lady rose, supported by two of her servants, and, crossing her hands, saluted us in the Chinese fashion. Of her beauty I can say nothing; neither my companion nor myself could remember anything save a face painted *a la Chinoise*, and hair tied up in the usual tea pot form, dressed with magnificent pearls, jade ornaments, and natural flowers. The golden lilies, as the inhabitants of the flowery kingdom call the crippled feet of the higher classes of their women, and the splendidly embroidered robes, attracted our attention far more than the eyes and features, which doubtless ought to have been our only consideration.

It is after this festival—not always, of course, celebrated with the magnificence we have described—that the relatives of the child present it either with plate or bangles of silver or gold, on which are inscribed the characters signifying long life, honor and felicity. It is also at this period that it receives its "milk name," or the pet name by which it is known in its family, the name by which it is known to others being only given to it at the completion of its fourth year, when its education is supposed to commence.

Wasted Heroism.

If De Long had died for an eternal principle, and if from his icy grave there could spring the seed of the martyr, the diary found by his dead body would not be less heart-breaking, but it would have a most tremendous power. As it is—where is the use of all this? This little company, starving, sick, frozen, dying, struggle day after day over huge tracts of endless snows. The winds drive them, the sunshine blinds them. The surgeon's knife cuts away parts of their frozen bodies. They drag each other over these vast and cruel fields. They break through the ice on frozen lakes. Their food sickens them, and then it fails. Far off in these Arctic regions, one by one they lie down and die, and with broken voices the group, growing smaller and smaller, reads the service, not for the dead, but for the sick. They bury their dead under the ice in the water, but at last, too weak to even do that, they stagger with them out of sight and lay them down. And what do these heroic men—Franklin and Kane and De Long, and all this company dead in the snow—leave but a memory of bravery, of heroism, all spent in a frutile search for a shadow!—*Our Continent.*

Dyspepsia Among Farmers.

Professor Goodman says: Aside from other evils, dyspepsia is only too common among farmers and families, when one would think they are the very persons to be free from it, living as they are supposed to do in the open air and without the harrassment of exciting business and confinement to close labor. The medical experts declare that the great prevalence of this complaint and affections of the liver among farmers North and South, West and East, are owing mainly to too great consumption of salt meats, pork especially, badly baked bread, and the constant use of the frying pan—an American institution coextensive with the spread eagle and star-spangled banner!

BEGGARS AND TRAMPS.

Some of the Ingenious Tricks Resorted to by Well-Known Philadelphia Characters—How the Vagabonds Live.

While the more aristocratic beggars and tramps are taking their yearly summer sojourn at the sea-side and enjoying the cool delights of the briny breeze, their town-abiding brethren, says the Philadelphia *Times*, are not by any means having such a bad time of it as any one unacquainted with the business might suppose. The ordinary man takes his two or three weeks' vacation and then returns to the simmering houses and feet-blistering pavements for the rest of the hot season. The mendicant, however, has his time at his own disposal, and can practice his avocation in the cool parts of the day and remain in the park or a pleasant cellar when the sun is at its height.

This city is the home of about five hundred persons who have no visible means of support, but who depend on casual charity for a subsistence. These come under the head of beggars. In addition to this number there is a regular floating population of about seven hundred, namely, tramps whose stay in the city rarely exceeds one week. The native beggars, whose methods are various, for the past few years have been steadily decreasing. Three years ago a census was taken which showed that they numbered sixteen hundred. This remarkable diminution is said to be due to several causes. First, the steady opposition and legal action taken against begging by different societies, among which the charity organization has been prominent. Secondly, the general sentiment against indiscriminate almsgiving which now pervades the community. This is shown by the fact that a pleader for charity who formerly reaped a rich harvest in coin of the realm, instead of this now collects in a day several quires of cards on which are printed notices advising him if he is a bona fide starveling to apply at the office of a ward society, which, after thoroughly investigating his case and becoming convinced that he is deserving, will see to his wants.

The third reason assigned by those who know for the decrease of the subjects of pauperdom is remarkable, and of a nature likely to conflict with the average understanding. It is that the relief by the board of guardians, which formerly cost $50,000 a year, has been done away with. This sum is said to have been most swallowed up by persons who were able to work and who would not. Since its abolition they have had to. The last and possibly the best reason is that the general prosperity of the city has been of late on the rise. With regard to the beggars themselves, a great many adopt the branch of the trade of blind men or alleged blind men. These reap the harvests, often bringing home from $4 to $5 as the result of what they term a day's work. Sometimes they have really lost their sight, but as a general rule they are merely afflicted with some disease which, while materially affecting the appearance of the optics, does not to any extent encroach on their sphere of usefulness. The "twilight beggar" is just about this time of the year thinking of opening an account with the savings bank, so great are his earnings. This gentleman, or child, as he more frequently is, just about the supper hour knocks at the door or rings the bell of some fashionable house and with a tearful face asks assistance, not only for himself, but for his mother with consumption, his father with a broken arm and all his various sisters and cousins and aunts suffering from every known disease. As a rule he is successful, for he chooses the most opportune time for his visit. The hearts of the inmates are soft just at that particular hour, because they have just been or are in the process of being gastronomically satisfied. The best reason of all, however, is that he cannot be referred to some charitable society, as he pleads that their offices are closed. Sometimes he is told that if he leaves his address the proprietress of the house will call on him that evening with plentiful supplies of the good things of this life. Immediately his abode is inquired after he sees that to get anything in that quarter is hopeless and gives an address most remote from his neighborhood

Very often the number tendered is one which does not exist, and as a curious coincidence it is related by Dr. J. W. Walk, secretary of the society for organizing charity, that in two instances numbers were given on Fairmount avenue which if extant at all would be in the very center of the penitentiary. In some cases numbers are given where there are churches or police stations. Besides the ordinary class of beggars who beg on the street there is the gate-beggar, who is usually a deserving child or woman. She applies at the gates for cold pieces, which as a general thing she eagerly devours. Some of these, however, are regularly chartered by the proprietors of emporiums on Alaska and St. Mary streets, and what they collect is assorted and sold at a very cheap figure per plate. Taking the beggars all around, they make a good deal of money and are often thrifty. It does not pay them, however, to wear their purses on their sleeves, and their dilapidated appearances are merely put on.

Dr. J. Walk, speaking yesterday in regard to the charity organization of which he is general secretary, said that the idea of that body is that in an enlightened community begging should be abolished. The able-bodied mendicants should be placed in the house of correction and the sick in hospitals. Nearly all the beggars have fixed abodes and regular hunting grounds. Wilhelmina Rousseau, a deformed French woman, who hawks pencils on Arch street, near Thirteenth, is one of the most incorrigible of the class who usually beg under the pretext that they are doing business. Her stock in trade consists of three lead pencils and a small saucer, in which she often collects as much as $3 in a very short time without giving any thing in return. Her case has often been referred to the French consul, but he refuses to send her home, as he claims that she cannot be classed with beggars. It is hopeless to prosecute her, and she will have to be left in future to her own devices. Philadelphia does not boast of any millionaire beggars, like London or New York, and if any of them possess money they keep it remarkably quiet. Antonio Oidelia, a blind Italian, who trades on his affliction, it is said owns a farm of two hundred acres. He resides on South Seventh street, in the neighborhood of a batch of mendicants who have small accounts in savings banks.

There is a man named Henry Stirling, a well-known imposer on physicians. His only capital is a rare affliction. He has besides imposition been guilty of tricks to get money which have caused the police lately to be on his trail. William Engard, who changes his residence every few days, is tolerably known as a begging letter writer, and he indites more than half the epistles in use in the city. He is gifted with a versatile pen and a happy, appropriate style Pat Murphy, who reaps harvest of dimes and dollars in the Twentieth ward, is said to have accumulated plenty of money through parading the streets with a glib tongue and plenty of assurance.

There is a wide field for investigation when one comes to tramps. They are nearly all unskilled laborers and quite all intemperate. They commenced life as carpenters, bricklayers or mechanics, at which they were not successes, and when there came a period of business depression they were naturally the first discharged. They tried probably to get work, and, after failing, they drifted into idle habits and gradually became what they are. Emigration is also a good deal to blame in this respect. Men land here without acquaintances and soon take to the road. Most of the tramps come here from Wilmington and Baltimore, remain a week and then make for Pittsburg or New York. They choose the railroad lines to walk on chiefly because the bustle and passing traffic touches the romantic part of their composition. They steal rides either by laying down flat on the tops of freight cars or standing on the buffers. A great many are annually killed or maimed through their choice of this mode of travel. As soon as a tramp arrives in Philadelphia he looks around for a good square meal, after eating which he is a gentleman till the pangs of hunger once more prey on him. Directly he has dined he looks around for a drink.

Sleeping a tramp finds difficult to provide for. People, as a general thing, don't like tramps lying around. At the Catherine house of industry he can get a bed for one night, but he is never allowed to return. There are also a good many five-cent lodging-houses in the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth wards. The last resort is the station-house.

Garibaldi's Courtship.

Garibaldi's romantic courtship is described as follows in an article in the *Century*:

Disappointed in his hopes of accomplishing great things for liberty in South America, saddened by the death and imprisonment of his companions, and weary with his personal sufferings, Garibaldi was standing one day on the deck of his ship, when, among the women who came to the shore for water, one suddenly attracted his notice. "I gave orders," says he, "to be put on shore, and I approached the house pointed out to me as her dwelling with a beating heart, but with that determined will which never fails to command success. A man" (her husband) "invited me to enter. I should have done so without his invitation. I had seen him previously. And to the young woman I said: 'Thou must be mine by a bond which only death can dissolve.' I had found a treasure, forbidden, indeed, but of what value! If there was blame it was wholly mine. And blame there was! Two souls were indissolubly bound together, and the heart of an innocent man was broken! But she is dead. He is avenged—avenged indeed! And I acknowledged my sin on that day when, striving still to detain her with me, I felt her failing pulse, and sought to catch her feeble breathing; but I pressed the hand and kissed the lips of the dead and wept the tears of despair."

From this peculiar description of his courtship, if so that could be called which proceeded in such summary fashion, it may be inferred that Garibaldi's way of love was very similar to his way of warfare. "He took Anita Rivieras," says Ricciardi, "in pretty much the same manner that he did Palermo," and however little it might have been expected from such a commencement to the end of poor Anita's life she was faithful to her hero. She bore him three children: Menotti, born in 1840; Teresita, in 1845; and Ricciotti, in 1874.

The White Man's Big Moon.

Mr. H. E. Thompson, electrician, of St. Paul, has just returned from the Missouri, where he went to mount an electric light on the Rosebud, of the Coulson line of Missouri and Yellowstone steamers. Mr. Thompson tells some interesting stories of the effects of the white man's electric light medicine on the noble red man at Fort Berthold. Upon arriving at the post a large assortment of redskins, their sisters, their cousins and their aunts were assembled on the shore in fine shape. While contemplating the new-fangled light, which seemed to eclipse the full-orbed moon, Mr. Thompson turned the light full upon the gaping crowd with a weird and picturesque effect. The astonished aborigines were paralyzed for a moment, and they set up a dismal chant, lay down and rolled over and pawed up the sage bush, and made the ambient air tremble with their antics and articulations. They were finally assured that the big medicine of the white man was harmless, and then they assumed an attitude of quiescent bewilderment. They congregated upon the shore and gazed upon the illuminated surroundings with mingled emotions of awe and admiration, expressing their feelings in deep, guttural accents. At a wood-yard up the river the light was turned in full force upon the pile, and the dusky owner sought a hiding-place, from which he could not be induced to emerge to negotiate with the clerk for the sale of his stock on hand. He, however, ventured to hold up his hand with three fingers unflexed, to indicate that $3 per cord would take the truck. The machine mounted on the Rosebud was 6,000 candle power, and it is no wonder the superstitious natives were stricken with terror.—*St. Paul (Minn.) Press.*

The Diet Fiend.

There is a man who has made up his mind to keep his health good by eating the right sort of food in proper quantities and with the right kind of mastication. Resolution sits upon his brow, his eyes turn scornfully on his fellow men and he deliberately and with malice aforethought sits with superbly folded arms in the restaurant, painfully working his mouth as if he were a type of Sampson's celebrated jawbone engaged in the duty of slaying a bit of brown bread. He becomes a nuisance to his landlady, or his wife; he buys fish, which he eats for his brain, and struggles in the morning with harsh oatmeal and sour baked apples, chewing, chewing, chewing, while casting contemptuous glances around upon the disgusted people who are not so good and are not going to be so healthy as he is going to be. He even turns his toes out, abhors butter and walks on the healthiest side of the street. His children receive no candy and his wife receives a scolding because she does not live up to the laws of health. He becomes pale, fretful and morose, and says of a healthy man, "He lives for his stomach," while he is dying for his.—*New York Herald.*

In using baking powder be sure not to use too much. Besides being unhealthful it spoils the delicate flavor of cake and of biscuit. It is a great temptation to put in a little more than that given in a recipe to make sure of the desired lightness, but it ought to be resisted. If you are not your own cake maker, impress this fact upon your cook.

Oh Mellow Moonlight.

Oh, mellow moonlight warm,
Weave round my love a charm;
Oh, countless starry eyes,
Watch from the holy skies;
Oh, ever-solemn night,
Shield her within thy might;
Watch her, my little one!
Shield her, my darling!

How my heart shrinks with fear,
Nightly to leave thee, dear;
Lonely and pure within
Vast glooms of woe and sin;
Our wealth of love and bliss
Too heavenly-perfect is;
Good-night, my little one!
God keep thee, darling!

—*James Thomson.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A striking subject—The hammer.

The thrifty housewife never attains perfection, for she is always mending.

It is not true that the author of "The Poppy in China" is about to write a work on "The Mummy in Egypt."

"I have a fresh cold," said a gentleman to his acquaintance. "Why do you have a fresh one? Why don't you have it cured?"

A merchant may manage to grub along without advertising, and so may a man empty a hogshead of water with a teaspoon, but both are decidedly tedious undertakings.

A young lady gave her fellow the mitten for some reason, whereupon he threatened to publish her letters in revenge. "Very well," she said, "I am ashamed of nothing in them but their address."

The weary husband as he proceeds to take down the clothesline, unconsciously trips over a croquet arch, and from the bottom of his feet wishes he was where the wickets cease from troubling.

"Is that animal a success?" inquired a neighbor of a farmer who had recently purchased a watch dog. "Well, I guess so; he caught right on the first day," replied the owner, proudly pointing to a mouthful of pantaloons debris near the dog's kennel.

If you want to be very fashionable in your correspondence you must use fancy colored sealing wax and a big seal to close your envelopes. And don't forget the extra postage stamp therefor, or the receiver of the letter won't appreciate your elegant style.—*Boston Post.*

The Hungarians have a national dance—"the csardas"—intended to represent "the unquiet course of true love." We have never seen the dance, but presume the greater part of it consists of an elderly gentleman kicking a young man off the front stoop.—*Hawkeye.*

A band of Arizona Indians recently captured a wagon-load of patent medicines, taking the contents of the bottles for a new kind of drink. When they got settled down again, so they could collect their thoughts and reason, they concluded that they had made no error. It was a new kind of drink. And if the white man of that region had got so they could use that kind of beverage and like it, there was no use for the Indian to try to exterminate them.—*Boston Post.*

The tremulous boughs of the waving trees were raining down shadows that fell cool and fair upon Lurline Perkins' beautiful face as she stood silent and alone near the woodshed. The murmurous sighing of the summer breeze was borne to her by the tranced air, and ever and anon there came up from the meadows the sound of the farmer's ax as he felled the sturdy asparagus that was soon to delight the palates of the rich people in the city who could pay for it. Away to the eastward, mirroring back the azure dome of the sky, lay the lake, and the swell of its silver foam but served to make the silence deeper. The girl stood for several minutes as if entranced by the scene. Then, turning sadly away, she exclaimed in low, bitter tones: "I suppose I shall have to milk that dratted cow, and the sooner I get at it the better."—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Gallant Deed.

The dispatches from Alexandria enlarged upon the wonderful devotion and extraordinary bravery of the gunner on board one of the British vessels who picked up a shell with a burning fuse and immersed it in a bucket of water. This was a courageous act, but it was not "more gallant than anything of the sort ever before chronicled." During our own war for the Union, says a Chicago paper, hundreds of cases as deserving of mention occurred.

At Stone River, when Croft's brigade of Palmer's division was pursuing the routed Confederates on the 2d of January, they came suddenly on a reserve battery that opened on them with surprising fury. The men were ordered to lie down, and dropped in the soft mud of a cornfield. The Confederate artillerymen had the range, however, and poured shot and shell into the advance line in a way that tore some unfortunates in pieces and covered nearly every one with mud. In the midst of the terrific fusillade a shell struck between two men lying flat on the ground so near to their heads as to stun both. Dozens of men, the bravest there, closed their eyes in anticipation of the terrible scene that would follow the explosion. But one of the soldiers at whose shoulder the smoking shell had struck, digging up a handful of mud held it aloft for a moment while he said, coolly: "Ten to one, boys, she don't bust," and then with a sort of gleeful agility he brought his great wad of mud down on the smoking in the shallow hole, and. "she didn't bust." No one thought George Hunt, of Company C First Kentucky Infantry, a hero for doing that, but possibly he ranked as high as the courageous gunner on the Alexandria.

Smoking and Shaving in Japan.

Smoking in Japan, says a correspondent, is a national custom, followed by men, women and children They smoke on all occasions, even as the man at the crematory did. Do they transact business together, the bargain concluded, they sit down around a charcoal brazier and draw forth their pipes, which hold a piece of tobacco the size of a pea, and allows them about two good whiffs. The filling and refilling, the knocking of the little balls of lighted fire into their hands to relight the new pipeful with, affords them occupation for their hands while their tongues run unceasingly. Shopmen, bookkeepers, workmen and officials, one and all, must smoke, and one never sees Japs in the street or moving around anywhere without their pipes and tobacco pouches, which look like wallets tucked in their girdles. The tobacco is native and very poor indeed.

In Hiogo we noticed more of the shaving of heads than in Yokohama. Passing along the streets one sees children with a single tuft of hair on the middle of the head, others with a clean-shaven patch, and others again with little tufts on each side of their heads. This universal shaving of the children's heads is to make the hair grow thicker and better.

At a family party the company was so large that two boys had to wait at supper. When the meal had long been over and the folks sat still at the table the elder of the boys—it was his seventh birthday—was seen crouching on the doorstep outside the supper room, and was asked: "Where is Paul?" With a deep drawn sigh the lad responded: "I don't know; I s'pose he's somewhere prayin' the Lord for his supper?"

In using baking powder be sure not to use too much. Besides being unhealthful it spoils the delicate flavor of cake and of biscuit. It is a great temptation to put in a little more than that given in a recipe to make sure of the desired lightness, but it ought to be resisted. If you are not your own cake maker, impress this fact upon your cook.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Aug. 10, 1882

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ROBERT E. PATTISON, of Philad.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
CHAUNCY F. BLACK, of York.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana county.
FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.
FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOT, of Tioga.

The freight handlers' strike in New York has ended, their money supply having failed.

Gen. Beaver is out bobbing around at county fairs and camp meetings. Pattison is at his desk in Philadelphia attending to his duties and saving money for the people.

The circus of Don Cameron and James A. Beaver is not a success—it split into two tents and advertises all under its one canvas like some of the other humbug shows.

The president vetoed the river and harbor bill on account of its being unconstitutional. As congress passed it over the veto is it not unconstitutional still will he refuse to enforce it?

In the house, on 2, Gov. Curtin, from the committee on pensions, bounty and back pay, reported a bill granting a pension of thirty-seven dollars a month to soldiers who have lost an arm at the shoulder. The bill was passed.

Clearfield county had a bull fight, one day last week at Dubois, in imitation of the Spanish bull fights. This relic of barbarism should not be tolerated in America, and we trust all who engaged in it will have a chance to be tackled and gored by the law.

The last case of curing a case of consumption by prayer, is in Berks county. The girl was given up by the doctors, and a Boston preacher, who had cured other cases by prayer, was applied to, and the girl has lost all symtoms of her disease. There will soon be no use for medical colleges and doctors, and the quack's occupation too will be gone, if these cures by prayer keep on increasing.

The business failures reported to New York during the past seven days numbered 104, against 111 last week. The Eastern States furnished 16, the Western 30, the Southern 17, the middle 24, the Pacific coast and Territories 13, New York and Brooklyn 4—total 104. The only New York failures of any consequence are Bennett & Foulke, cotton brokers, and M. Hirshchkind & Co., clothing. In neither case are the liabilities heavy.

A western journal says of the crops in the northwest that reports from every county in Northwestern Iowa, Northern Nebraska and Southeastern Dakota: These reports, without exception, show small grain crops are immense. Oats is especially a big crop, and good one. Wheat, a big average and in good condition. Reports in regard to barley, rye and flax are not so favorable, many localities having given but little attention to these grains. Flax is being mostly sown on low wet ground and on new breaking, but where these crops have received proper attention they are reported excellent. Interest in this immediate locality centers in the corn crop, which comprises ninety per cent. of the grain crop. This crop, though late, is coming rapidly forward under the influence of favorable weather, and nothing but unusual and heavy frosts will prevent a good yield in nearly every quarter from which reports were received. Potatoes will be a heavy crop.

There is prospect for cheaper beef, at which all will rejoice. A Chicago daily says: Advices from the plains are all to the effect that the cattle were never in better condition at this stage of the year, and that the number to be marketed is much larger than ever before. Estimates of the increase vary from 15 to 30 per cent., and it is safe to place it at fully 20 per cent. During the season, which ends about November 1, Chicago will probably receive not less than 175,000 head of the plains cattle, and as the receipts of native grass cattle also bid fair to be larger than ever before, there would seem to be substantial reasons for anticipating comparatively low-priced beef during the next hundred days. Choice stall-fed cattle must continue scarce, but the price of such cannot but feel the effect of the abundant supply and cheap prices of the more common grades. Within the past ten days prices of common to good qualities have declined from fifty cents to a dollar.

THE WHITE HOUSE ROBBERY.

The public were induced to assent to the increase of the salary of the president from $25,000 to $50,000 per year in view of the increased expenses of living and entertainment, and this has been the invariable apology made for it. But as the *Sun* points out. the appopiations made for the White House are on such a scale that even the most extravagant style of keeping it up can hardly suffice to expend the large sums of money voted for its incidental expenses. Besides the President's salary the following amounts are appropriated this year to the executive department: For refurnishing the Executive Mansion, $25,000, for care and repair of the Executive Mansion, &c., $2,500: for care and repair of the conservatories, &c., $5,500; for lighting the Executive Mansion, $15,000, private secretary, $3,250, assitant secretary, $2,250; two executive clerks, $2,000 each, $4,000; stenographer, $1,800: one clerk, class four, $1,800: two clerks, class three, $1,600 each, $3,200; two clerks, class two, $1,400 each, $2,800: one clerk, class one, $1,200; steward, $1,800; one day usher, $1,200; five messengers, at $1,200 each, $6,000; two door keepers, at $1,200 each, $2,400; one night usher, $900; one fireman, $864; contingent expenses of the executive office, $8,000. Such appropriations are made annually and inasmuch as it takes $20,000 every year for "refurnishing" the president's house, it would be interesting to know what becomes of the furniture bought and worn out yearly. $20,000 is a big pile of money to be expended annually on new furniture, even in a president's mansion.

Collector Robertson said that the amount of duties collected on imports on 1st inst., amounted to $1,075,000, this being the heaviest day since he entered upon the duties of his office.

THE GREAT STEAL A LAW.

The great congressional steal of the present session was the river and harbor bill appropriating 19 millions for the improvements for river and harbors. Of this enormous sum about 11 millions are clear steal in jobs for the fortunate ones getting contracts upon streams that are only of local account. The President vetoed the bill, but congress passed it over the veto. A Washington special of the Pittsburg *Post* speaks thus of it:

The River and Harbor steal went through both Houses of Congress to-day, 2, with a whirl over President Arthur's head. There is great rejoicing among the jobbing Congressmen and confederates in the lobby, and the day is one of general jubilee in Washington. Such exultation has seldom been seen about the capital. It is not every day that a round nineteen millions of money can be taken from the treasury at one scoop, and that over a President's veto, Consequently the big, red, round face of the stage driver Page, who drove this bill through the House, and tried to bulldoze the President into signing it, shines like the sun in midday. Even the narrow, funeral face of McMillan, who had charge of it in the Senate, was radiant with joy. Every man who had a finger in the pile is happy over the plum he has pulled out.

This River and Harbor bill, excepting the salary grab, is the greatset steal that ever passed Congress, and the Republican party in this as in that is responsible.

It is said that President Arthur waited until he was certain of the fact that the bill could get the requisite two-thirds to pass it before he sent in his veto. It, at least, took him a week to send in a message of six pages of manuscript full of contradictions and absurdities, which are the subject of ridicule by every third rate lobyist in Washington. Whether or not there was an understanding, Page made assurance doubly sure last night by using all the means in his power, and during the session of the House Committee five carriages were employed in carrying dispatches and to communicate with members. Page's own conveyance was kept going all night. Ben Butterworth told Senator Sherman to-day that this work was so thoroughly done that fifteen more votes could have been obtained for the bill in the House if necessary.

THE REPUBLICAN CONGRESS OBJECTS TO REDUCTION OF TAXES.

It is known to every reader of the REPORTER that 150 millions of internal taxes are collected above what is actually needed to carry on the government. This is squandered upon jobs of all kinds and is unjustly wrung from the consumers of articles upon which there is an internal revenue. The attitude of the republicans in congress is set forth by the Worlds special of 26 ult, who says:

Mr. Hale in the Senate to-day antagonized the Tax bill with the Naval Appropriation bill and after some discussion succeeded in getting it before the Senate, displacing the Tax bill, it is generally believed, for this session. Mr. Morrill pronounced what seemed to be a funeral oration over the grave of this mockery of a bill for reduction of taxation. The behavior of the Republican Senators and their private remarks indicate that they have abandoned the bill for this session. This has hastened the day of adjournment, put the Republican party in a most awkard and defenseless position for the fall campaigns, and has given the Democrats a vantage-ground of the highest political consequence. As the Government has been living nearly a month on credit, or on resolutions extending appropriations for the last fiscal year to so much of this fiscal year as has passed, the Democrats did not oppose the consideration of the Naval Appropiation bill, but they will be ready and eager to resume the consideration of the Tax bill so soon as the appropriation bills are disposed of and if the Republicans then manifest no desire to return to the consideration of this bill some Democrat will make the motion to resume its consideration with the cordial support of his party colleagues. The Democrats are willing to remain as long as necessary, even till December, when the next session of Congress begins, for the purpose of lessening the burdens of taxation. The *World* has already explained that the Democrats are in favor of real reduction—not of sham reduction—of real benefit to the masses of the people, and are not in favor, under the pretense of reducing taxation, of still further enriching the few without relief to the many. In accordance with this policy, the Democrats have offered in the Senate useful and beneficial amendments to the Tax bill as it came from Republican hands and thereby have much enraged the Republican jugglers of taxation. A day or two ago John Sherman threatened that if the Democrats did not cease to offer such amendments the Republicans would abandon the bill, a threat which indicated and manifested the Republican chargin at the condition of the Republican party in relation to taxation. Mr. Morrill, who has charge of the bill, plaintively protested against the introduction of Democratic amendments, as though the Democrats of the Senate had no rights on the floor, and were bound to humbly accept the Republican fraud labelled "a bill for the reduction of taxation." This gave Mr. Beck an opportunity to say that all wisdom was not wrapped up in the brains of the Senator from Vermont (Mr. Morrill) or the Senator from Ohio (Mr. Sherman), and that very little of the virtue and sincerity in the matter of reducing taxation was discoverable in the action of those gentlemen.

Whether the Republicans conclude to abandon the bill for this session in its present shape or to consent to further discussion and action upon it matters little in any event. The Republican party upon the great question of taxes will enter the fall campaign on the defensive, and will be compelled deservedly to confront the universal indignation of the people.

PROHIBITION IN OHIO.

The prohibitionists met in Columbus on 3, and adopted resolutions declaring that the manufacture and sale of liquors is a crime demanding total prohibition, and denouncing as wrong any license or taxation, and declaring that the policy of taxation is a perversion of the principles of our Government. The resolutions also repeated and affirmed the principles of this party, namely, prohibition of gambling in every form, prohibition of all speculation, prohibition of class legislation, prison contracts, labor and Star Route swindles; demanded the reduction of salaries of Government officials, ask for frequent investigations of Government affairs, oppose adopting candidates from other parties, favor women suffrage, approve the Women's State Temperance Union, congratulate the people of Iowa on the adoption of prohibition, approve the Smith law as a step in the right direction, and promise to assist its enforcement.

The following ticket was nominated: For Secretary of State, Ferdinand Schumacher, of Akron; for Supreme Judge, John N. Rosenborough, of Fulton county; for Member of the Board of Public Works, Carmi Aldermen, of Lawrence county.

The firm of W. J. Wilcox & Co., the well-known lard refiners who became temporarily embarrassed ten days ago, are effecting a setelement with their creditors. The firm offered to pay 80 per cent. cash and 20 per cent. in promissory notes to run a short time. The terms have been accepted by all the creditors who have been seen up to the present time. The firm will continue in business.

FUNDAMENTAL DIFFERENCES.

The history of the political parties in the United States is full of interest for the calm reflection of every citizen. When the union of the States was formed by the adoption of the federal constitution, the powers of the government conferred upon the National Legislature, by that instrument, and those reserved to the States and people, naturally awakened inquiry, and the question of a loose or strict construction of the Constitution immediately divided the political opinions and sentiments of the Nation. Those who believed in a loose, or as it was termed, a liberal construction of the Constitution, were denominated Federalists, and the friends of a strict construction of the Constitution were known as Republicans, and afterwards as Democrats. Upon the first election of President after the adoption of the Constitution, no issue had yet arisen to divide the public sentiment of the country—no principle of free government, nor any measure of governmental policy, entered into the first Presidential election. General Washington, alone of all the great men which the Revolution had developed, was before the people for the first office in their gift, and he was elected. He was again re-elected in 1792 without a rival. But during the eight years of Washington's administration numerous questions of Constitutional government arose, as they were brought to the view of the people two great parties sprang up, and from that day to the present they have divided the political sentiments of the people and will naturally divide them so long as the Constitution of the country remains the supreme law of the land. The Democratic party, as the party of constitutional government, and founded on the largest liberty of the citizens, opposed to aggrandizement of the few at the expense of the many, opposed to the special privileges, and demanding the equality of every citizen in the advantage which our unique system of the government confers upon him, has withstood the shock of nearly one hundred years, and the principles are to-day as deeply rooted in the hearts of the people as they were when first proclaimed by Thomas Jefferson in his opinions as a member of Washington's cabinet and christalized in his first inaugural address. Its name has never been changed. It has never had occasion to pander to popular prejudice, or to that fanaticism which is too often engendered by religious or moral zeal. But the party which first opposed the Democracy, the Federal party, saw both its principles and professed measures of policy melt away before the genial warmth which the principles of the Democracy had fused into the great body politic, until there was scarcely an organized body of Federalism left in any State in the Union. The alien and sedition laws of the elder Adams, and the disunionism of the Hartford convention, rendered the Federal party so odious that it could no longer maintain itself under that name. It abandoned its name, but its principles survived, and rallying at successive times under the names of anti-Masons, Whigs, Native Americans, Know-Nothings, Abolitionists, and last Republicans, it finally succeeded in again getting into power. When it had attained power, it was its boast that the "Democratic party was dead—dead for ever." But how vain the boast. The Democratic party can never die. It may for a brief time, while sentiment is stronger than reason, lose its hold upon the people and as a safeguard of the rights of man. Nor is it strange that in the order of things it should not be subject to change. The sun may for a time be obscured by the transit by a cloud across its disk, but the great recuperative power with which the Creator of all things has impressed upon his creation in time dispels the gloom that may enshroud the great luminary of the day, and it shines forth again with its accustomed splendor. So, too, with moral laws by which the world is governed. The principles of human freedom and the equality of right are coeval and coextensive with mankind and so strongly impressed upon the human heart that they will ever assert themselves. These principles being the fundamental basis of the Democratic party, it is impossible for this party ever to become disintegrated, but, on the contrary, it must ever move on and, gathering increased power with its onward motion, lead the country to a higher and nobler destiny. But how different it is with disintegration of the Federal party, with its successive names, embodying the principles of Federalism! Who can look back upon the old Masonic party without wonder and astonishment that intelligent men could for a moment suppose that the principles of that party could be adapted to the Government of a free people? It is the same with all the succeeding representatives of the old Federal party, under the various names they assumed. They were all dissolved and disintegrated in the presence of the greater influence which the Democratic party wielded over the mass of mankind. The Republican party, the latest phase of the Federalistic development is, at the present time, in the throes of dissolution. In the great States of Maine, New York and Pennsylvania the disintegration of the Republican party is so plainly visible, that none but those of limited and stupid capacity can fail to observe it.

The two opposing elements of the Republican party could move on in harmony so long as there was any great question of governmental regulation before the country; but as soon as the leading questions growing out of our civil war became settled, the principles of constitutional self-government began to exercise their influence upon the elements of the Republican party, and the antagonism of Federalism and Democracy are daily widening the breach, and must go on until the party becomes entirely disintegrated, when Federalism will again assume some new name and again appeal to the support of the people under the influence of some *sentiment* that may spring up, and which, for the time being, may have a greater influence than the silent power of *reason*, and then will again attain power only to be disintegrated as soon as reason asumes universal sway over the minds of the people. There is an irrepressible conflict between the principles of Federalism and Democracy that must continue as long as our form of Government lasts. These are the only parties that can divide the political opinions of the people—Federalism springing out of the federative form of our National Government, arrogating to itself unlimited powers of legislation, in imitation of monarchy; and Democracy springing out of the powers of government as limited by the express grant in the Constitution of the United States and reserved to the several States forming a Union, and to the people thereof, all powers of social regulation and of self-government not expressly granted when the bond of a National union between the States was formed.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

The Republicans in Congress are endeavoring with hypocritical industry to save the Republican party from the record it has made at this session of Congress in opposition to a reduction of taxation. When a quorum of the House cannot be gathered together, or in a day cannot; when the House has adopted a resolution for adjournment at noon on Saturday, the Republicans of the House and Senate, like Pharisees on the street corners, for a pretense make long prayers of taxation, and they do this with tears in their voices, to use the apt remark of a distinguished Democratic Senator. The real endeavor was to put the Democrats in the Senate, where the tax bill now rests, in the attitude of resisting a reduction of taxation. The attempt has been and will continue to be a failure. The Democratic Senators will cheerfully remain there till the summer passes into autumn and autumn into winter if thereby the people could be relieved from the excessive burdens of taxation. This was made manifest the other day when the Democrats of the Senate gladly accepted the proposition of the Republican majority to take up the Tax bill for consideration, and the speeches of Senator Beck, Bayard and Vance have not increased the Republican desire to continue the consideration of that bill. Senator Bayard made an excellent point upon the gentlemen who were anxious to consider the Knit Goods bill. "Is it impossible," was his inquiry, "that Senators on the other side can vote to take up a bill for the increase of taxation, as the Knit Goods bill certainly is, and gave it precedence over the bill for the alleged reduction of taxation for which the Republican side of the Senate profess such devotion, and which was only laid aside to give the necessary appropriation bills the right of way?" This argument, though in few words, was conclusive. The Republican effort to extricate the controlling party from the net in which it is entangled in the public belief, specially in the estimation of the taxpayers, will be unavailing. The Republican party will be compelled to face its record upon this dominant subject at the polls. The Republican trick in the Senate will at once be abandoned, and in the House with its vanishing voters the device is conspicuous mockery.

A COMPARISON.

When the last democratic congress appropriated some $26,000,000 more for the ordinary expenses of government than had been appropriated for the same purpose by its democratic predecessors a great outcry was raised by the republicans over what they professed to regard as extravagance and profligacy. It was in vain that the democrats explained that the increased appropriations were almost entirely due to the requirements of the Arrears of Pensions act and that no greater sums than usual had been voted for other expenditures. The republicans would not accept any such explanation and kept up their criticism and denunciation of the democratic congress because of the alleged excessive appropriations. The democrats are now enabled to turn the tables upon their critics with a vengeance. The fourteen regular appropriation bills reported and passed by the present congress show an excess of nearly sixty-eight millions of dollars over the sum of the appropriations under the same heads passed by the last democratic congress. The following comparative tables hows the difference in the amounts appropriated in the several bills in 1882 and 1883:

	1883.	1882.
Legislative, executive and judicial..	$20,209,209	$18,132,897
Sundry civil (as reported by senate comm..........	25,764,000	23,701,008
Army................	27,258,000	26,637,800
Navy (as it passed house)..........	15,351,000	14,566,037
Indians	5,217,000	4,587,866
River and harbor..	18,743,875	11,451,300
Fortifications	380,000	575,000
Military academy	335,000	323,432
Post office	44,643,900	40,957,435
Pensions	100,000,000	68,262,306
Consular and diplomatic.........	1,256,655	1,191,435
Miscellaneous ...	4,660,000	11,208,006
Deficiencies (including $16,000,000 for pensions	29,000,000	5,110 862
District of Columbia..............	1,695,000	....
Totals.........	$294,513,369	$226,755,423

It will be observed that there is an increase for 1883 in every item except "fortifications" and "miscellaneous." The appropriations for pensions is increased nearly $33,000,000. Allowing for this last as necessary and proper (although it is claimed that much of the appropriations for pensions will go to fraudulent claimants) there still remains an excess of thirty-six millions of dollars for 1883 over 1882. When the appropriations made by the present congress are compared with those of 1880 the contrast is still more striking. For the latter year the total under the heads given in the above table was only $190,000,000, or $100,000,000 less than for 1883. When it is considered that after all the necessary payments at the treasury there was a surplus of revenue amounting to $150,000,000, at the close of the last fiscal year and that by the practice of a little prudence and decent economy on the part of congress this surplus would be more than maintained the enormity of the useless burden imposed upon the people by eccessive tax becomes apparent. Even the reckless extravagance of the present most reckless congress will not diminish the surplus in the treasury in any considerable degree. At any rate there is no escape for the republicans from the fact that they have increased the appropriations for the ordinary expenditures of the government sixty million dollars over the same appropriations for 1882 and $100,000,000 over 1880. They will have some difficulty in reconciling their criticisms and denunciations of the alleged extravagance of the democrats with the wasteful and profligate conduct of the present congress.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

Washington July 20.—The news of the death of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln created perhaps no stir anywhere except in Washington, where many persons remembered her, and the extraordinary regime over which she presided. It is no slur upon her memory to say that probably no woman ever presided over the White House who was so little fitted for her position. Her friends protest that she had one of the best and kindest hearts in the world, but the system under which the White House and the official world were governed during the Lincoln Administration has become a painful tradition in Washington. Even Mr. Lincoln's rugged good sense could not carry it through, and the vulgarization of Washington society reached a pitch from which it was fifteen years in recovery. The horrors from the first Lincoln reception are vivid still in the memories of many people. Mrs. Lincoln began her reign with the idea that there was great extravagance in the domestic affairs of the White House, and she determined to run it on an economic scale. The stewart of the house, who had held his place for many decades, and was thought to be the one official whose tenure of office was fixed without regard to the mutations of parties; was summarily dismissed, and Mrs. Lincoln undertook to "keep house" herself. On the night of the first reception, when the guests began to arrive, half the house was in darkness. Mrs. Lincoln had put off having the gas lighted until the last moment, and had to scream her orders over, the balusters for the benefit of the company. A large party of army and navy officers who had called in a body affronted by Mr. Lincoln inviting them to sit up stairs and let him "show the soldiers" to Mrs. Lincoln, who evidently regarded them as objects of natural curiosity. It was the most wretched, undignified scramble ever seen within the walls of the White House, except the subsequent receptions. Gradually the self-respecting part of the society eliminated itself, and uproar ruled supreme. Mrs. Lincoln declined to give any state dinners, but received every evening, dressed in a gorgeous custom. Her wardrobe was simply astounding. This manner of running the White House was kept until the death of her son Willie, which occurred in the room which President Arthur now uses as a bed-room. After that day Mrs. Lincoln never entered that room or the Green Parlor, where he was laid out. It was commonly thought that the murder of her husband was the cause of the unsettling of her mind, but it is more likely that it started from the death of her favorite son. The form of eccentricity into which she finally drifted, fancying herself in the depths of poverty, accounts readily for her conduct when she left the White House, which has been harshly criticized, but for which the poor woman could scarcely be held responsible. Wagon loads after wagon loads of furniture were sent away during the few weeks which she remained there after Mr. Lincoln's death. When at last the mansion was given over to the workmen to prepare it for President Johnson it presented a scene worse than had been imagined. It was stripped not only of every ornament but almost every portable. Especially had all the curtains disappeared, and it was observed some years afterwards, when Mrs. Lincoln's mind was known to be unbalanced, that she had a mania for collecting curtains, having ordered on one occasion in Chicago no less than sixty pairs. The White House bore evidences of neglect and abuse almost incredible. Since those days the regime at the White House has been steadily improving; and the household management under Hayes was incomparably better than in the Grant period, when the upstart relations of the President and his wife, decorated with official positions, swarmed over it and assumed the general superintendence of affairs.

In the conference at Constantinople Lord Dufferin explained that England's sole object was to restore peace and authority of the Khedive and secure free navigation of the canal. England required that Arabi be declared a rebel, otherwise the landing of Turkish troops could not take place. The Turkish representatives replied that action by the Sultan would be more efficacious than acton by England, and that the Porte hopes that the interference will approve of a proclamation being issued simultaneously with the presence of Ottoman troops in Egypt. The Italian Ambassador is to bring forward Italy's proposal for collective action in regard to the Suez Canal.

South Bend, Ind., August 1.—Two freight trains came in collision on the Lake Shore Railroad, just west of this city, this morning. The cars, to the number of sixty, were piled upon the engine, and, taking fire, burned up. The engineers were buried under the wreck, but were rescued just before the flames reahed them. There were tramps on the train, and four of them insisted that seven of their comrades are in the burning mass. The loss is estimated at $150,000.

PRESS OPINIONS.

The *Times*: Christian hero Beaver is quietly taking in all the campmeetings. A boss candidate will need the consolation of religion to sustain him this year.

The *World*: So far as the Democrats are concerned the situation for 1884 is clearing up. The current session of Congress has killed off about a half a dozen Presidential aspirants, and the process is going on steadily. Not a few Democrats have been unconsciously voting an appropriation to improve the navigation of Salt Creek for their personal accommodation when they next go before their constituents.

Indianapolis *Journal*: A party of masked women at Westfield raided a saloon of Shaw & Williams, demolished the glass, burst the heads of beer kegs and liquor casks, and tore down the building. This is the first saloon ever opened in Westfield, and the people are greatly incensed by it.

Cincinnati *Enquirer*: Evidence is piling up mountain high that Jay Hubbell takes the prize banner. He has sent his 2 per cent. circular to a few Democratic employes at Washington, and a circular was also mailed to a little page boy who has been dead for some weeks, and consequently beyond the reach of Jay Hubbell, either now or at any future time. This is where the grave hath its victory, but it will be seen that the margin on either side was narrow.

Philadelphia *Times*: The President's veto message upon the River and Harbor bill came near being an excellent State paper. The veto part of it is admirable. Unfortunately he goes on to suggest a way by which his objections can be met by a resolution leaving it to his discretion which appopriations to expend and which to nullify. Surely it cannot be supposed that Congress will thus abdicate its own functions. Such a resolution as is here proposed would be a virtual surrender of the legislative power to the Executive—of the constitutional power imposed in the popular representatives to the despotic and arbitrary will of man. The suggestion robs the preceding constitutional argument of all its merit, although the argument itself is not impaired, but furnishes convincing reasons why the suggestion should not be adopted. The demoralizing effect of such an autocratic scheme would be worse than the worst results of mere extravagance.

Boston *Herald, Ind*: Is the Republican party a party of corporations? The manner in which the Northern Pacific land grant measure was managed in the House the other day would afford a basis for suspicion in the affirmative. Mr. Reed, of Maine, who made the report in the interest of the company, was backed by Mr. Willits, of Michigan; Robinson, of Mass.; Humphrey, of Wisconsin; Taylor, of Ohio; McCoid, of Iowa, and Norcross, of Mass.—eight of the fifteen members of the Judiciary Committee, all pronounced Republicans. Judge Payson, of Illinois, was the only Republican who dissented, and with him were half a dozen Democrats. When the matter came up in the House, the majority was so emphatically set upon by the speaker, when it was clearly entitled to be heard, that the Democrats feel justified in denouncing the whole party organization of the other side as subservient to the behests of such corporations as can be made to come down liberally for the prosecution of political campaigns.

THE CLINTON DEMOCRACY.

Lock Haven, August 1.—Our Democratic county convention assembled today and nominated the following ticket, to wit:

Congress—Andrew G. Curtin, unanimously.
Senator—S. Woods Caldwell, unanimously.
Representative—Joseph W. Merry, unanimously.
Prothonotary—L. R. McGill.
Register and Recorder—James W. Clark.
Coroner—Dr. John S. Mader.
Jury Commissioner—John Hagan.
Congressional Conferees—Col. Wm. A. Simpson, W. M. Everhart and John Q Welsh.
Senatorial Conferees—R. C. Quigley, James A. Wensel and A. W. Brumgard.

There was no opposition to the renomination of Ex-Governor Curtin for Congress. Mr. Caldwell had an active and spirited competitor of considerable personal strength, but carried all the districts in the county save two, and by overwhelming majorities in nearly all casses.

The Bellefonte *Republican*, General Beaver's home organ, flings this political brick into the home camp. The editor says:

Some of the creditors of the Republican Committee of 1880 have placed their claims in the hands of J. M. Keichline, Esq., for collection. John I. Rankin was Chairman that year. The amount of the claims reaches and perhaps exceeds eight hundred dollars, and for nearly two years no particular effort has been made to adjust them. Whether they are collectable by law or not is the question. We have been informed that it is proposed, in case there is a contest, to engage eminent counsel to assist in the prosecution of the suit and some have expressed a determination to push the matter to the Supreme Court, if necessary. It is a shame that the party in this county is compelled to rest under this disgrace. These claims are just and should have been settled long ago.

The *Times* says pointedly: Pattison is an awfully provoking candidate for Governor for the Bosses. He does'nt whirl himself around as the fragment of a circus; he does'nt babble like Beaver; he won't talk to interveiwers; he simply attends to his business and expects the people to attend to theirs.

If the people elect him Governor, as they are more than likly to do, he will lay down his pen in the Controller's office, shut up his books, take a run up to Harrisburg and begin there as he began in Philadelphia five years ago, and thenceforth the atmosphere about the Capitol will be very cold for legislative jobbers, Treasury plunderers, pardon advocates for ballot-thieves and Bosses generally. It is trying on the machine leaders to find a candidate for Governor who attends to his own business and says nothing to nobody; but they will have to stand the grief until their greater grief shall be clearly, foreshadowed in the inaugural address of the youngest Governor the State ever had.

RAILROAD SMASHUP.

Six Men Killed and Over Twenty Persons Injured.

Oil City, Pa., August 4.—A train of seventeen cars heavily loaded with coal became unmanageable while coming down a heavy grade on the Cranberry road and ran away. The wreck was strewn promiscuosly along the road for two miles, and at the end of that distance the locomotive plunged into a train of standing cars, creating sad havoc. The killed are: Albert Valler, Robt. McGinley, George Merring, David Morgan, conductor, and Chas. McGinley and John Costello.

Thirteen others were injured, several of whom will die. The track was torn up and debris was scattered about two miles. Cranberry road is a branch of the B. W. & P., extending from this city to Cranberry mines, a distance of about seven miles.

THE C. K. VANDERBILT-YOSEMITE COLLISION.

The Steamboat Inspectors began an investigation yesterday into the circumstances attending the collision between the Charlotte K. Vanderbilt and the steam-yatch Yosemite, owned by Mr. W. Belden This collision occurred on July 14 near tne Æsopus light. The examination was conducted in private and the evidence which was given by a number of witnesses was not made public. When the investigation is concluded the Inspectors will make known their findings.

FOUR ELEPHANTS AT LARGE.

Cleaning Out a Rolling Mill, Burning His Feet—Many Persons Injnred, and $4,000 Damage,

Troy, August 3.—Barnum's show exhibited here yesterday, and about midnight many of the residents of the city were treated to an entertainment not put down in the bills. The evening performance closed at 10 o'clock, and immediately arrangements were made to transfer the menagerie to Gloversville. The elephants and large animals were driven down River street to the Renssalaer and Saratoga Railroad bridge, with a view of crossing the latter to take cars on Green Island for Gloversville. The camels, Jumbo, and several other elephants filed into the bridge all right, but one of the large elephants, known as Emperor, became unruly, and manifested a disposition to continue down the street. The attendants sought to coax him over, but the more he was coaxed the more obstinate he became, and he finally made a bolt down River street. Three other elephants followed his example. The trouble had already attracted a large crowd of men and boys, whose mingled cries at the beasts only infuriated them, and they started down through the centre of the city in full speed. At Adams street Emperor fell, and was soon surrounded. Raising himself suddenly he espied the bright lights burning in the Hon. Erastus Corning's Rensselaer Rail Mill, and he made that his objective point. The other elephants followed. Emperor entered the mill, causing a stampede of the employees: In his anxiety to escape his pursuers he stepped into the hot blooms, and his forefeet were terribly burned.

Goaded to madness with pain the elephant rushed from the mill to the Hudson River Railroad track, and reaching Jefferson street, taking the sidewalk, people were so surprised at the strange sight of an elephant running at large that they lost their presence of mind. As a result, Casey was knocked down and badly hurt, Turning into First street, Emperor met Patrick Maher, who was returning from work, and threw him with great force down an embankment. The elephant next encountered Edward Burke, and injured him very seriously by a blow with his trunk. Emperor then took the sidewalk, but, owing to the lateness of the hour, did not meet any one until he reached Van Buren street, where he seized Patrick Burnes and threw him about twenty feet. In Tyler steet Emperor hurled Michael Minahan against a fence breaking three of his ribs. Minahan is 65 years old, and it is probable that he will die. Before reached the Fourth street junction several other people were hurt. Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Moulton were seated on the stoop of their residence as Emperor hove in sight and they remain there to see what was the matter. As Emperor approached the house Moulton seized a pail and struck the brute. Whereupon Emperor turned and seizing Mrs. Moulton, threw her with great force against the wall in the house, seriously injuring her. Mr. Moulton was knocked senseless by a blow from the animal's trunk and his collar bone was broken, John Roarke, who was drunk enough to suppose he could quiet the elephant, and as a result his foot was crushed by Emperor treading upon it.

The elephant then turned into Fourth street, where he knocked Jeremiah Barlow insensible, threw W. H. Burke down a steep bank, sent John O'Marra about fifteen feet in the air. Then he made for the Bessimer Steel Works, being attracted thither by the electric light. Remembering his experience at the Rensselaer Mill, Emperor did not seek an intimate acquaintance with red hot steel blooms. In fact the sight of them caused him to turn, and so frantic was he that he ran against a fence, knocking it to pieces. Turning into the street again, a peddler wagon was in his way, and this the angry brute reduced into kindling wood. Emperor then made for the farm lands adjoining, doing great damage to vegetables and fences on the places of the Hon. Erastus Corning, T. Dickson, C. E. Defrees, and others.

Meanwhile Emperor's companion had been captured, and other circus hands experienced in the treatment of wild animals joined in the attempt to capture Emperor. The latter, however, took possession of St. Joseph's Cemetery, where he tramped on graves and knocked down several headstones. At about 8 o'clock this morning he was captured.

In addition to the persons above named many other persons were injured. Mr. Hutchinson visited the victims to-day and settled all damages. The aggregate amount paid out was nearly $4,000.

A MODERN BULL-FIGHT.

The Sport which Amused 2,000 people in Clearfield County.

Pittsburg, August 5.—Citizens of Dubois, in Clearfield county, to-day witnessed an unusual spectacle, namely, a bull-fight modeled after Spain's favorite amusement, with a few alterations. The fight was a most desperate one and before the end was reached many of the most tender-hearted of the spectators became disgusted and went home. With the exception that the active participants wore no gaudy uniforms and that pitchforks were used instead of the regular lances by the picadores the fight was the exact imitation of the Spanish one and would have delighted the most exacting Spaniard. John Dubois furnished the cattle. The bulls were first turned out into an open field at the outskirts of the town, where they were assailed by several horsemen with pitchforks. The footmen were not so successful in diverting the attention of the bulls as their Spanish brethern are, as one of the riders was knocked off his horse and badly gored. Bleeding and unrecognizable he was dragged out of the ring by some of his fellow-fighters in time to save him from being torn to pieces by the mad bull. "Fred," who has already participated in nine engagements, was the winner, and almost telescoped his antagonist. The fight lasted twenty-four minutes. Considerable money changed hands. Two thousand persons, including people from all parts of Clearfield county, were present. The great majority were well pleased with the sport, and are arranging for another contest, to come off in a week.

SUEZ CANAL.

De Lesseps Virtually Declares War on England.

Constantinople, August 3.—De Lesseps has telegraphed the following to Paris: I am going to Suez. I have sent the following message to the British Admiral; I learn that a third transport for landing English troops at Suez has passed by the channel of the maritime canal. This is an act of war and a flagrant violation of neutrality obligations, against which I formally protest.

The following has also been telegraphed to Paris by De Lesseps: The English are at war with Egypt and are circulating a report that France has abandoned the protection of the canal, over which England exercises police supervision, acting under authority of the Khedive, who is their prisoner. It is urgent this report be contradicted. We are determined to resist.

DISCLOSURE OF AN IMPRISONED NIHILIST.

Berlin, August 3.—A private telegram received here from Petersburg says: "The imprisoned Nihilist, Kyrillow, has disclosed a long list of newly planned crimes against the Emperor and certain high officials. Immediately after the revelations the Imperial Presecutor accompanied Count Tolstoi, the Minister of the Interior, to the imperial palace of Peterhoff, where a long council was held in the presence of the Czar, in consequence of which the prisoners are better treated."

There was an engagement on Saturday between the Egyptians and English near Ramleh. A large number were evidently killed on both sides, but the dispatches do not state which side had the advantage, though the British claim to have accomplished the purpose for which they brought on the fight.

Six men and a corporal, forming a British outpost near Alexandria, were attacked yesterday by a party of fifty mounted Arabs on a reconnoissance and retired in disorder. Sir Garnet Wolseley has sailed for Egypt. Arabi, it is reported, has ordered the house of obnoxious natives in Cairo to be burned, and has shot seventeen people. British vessels are stationed at three points on the Zuez Canal. M. de Lesseps has protested against infractions of the company's regulations committed by two vessels.

—The REPORTER for the campaign only 35 cts. Reader, send at least one or two names, and help the cause of right against bosses and corruption.

Weak muscles and nerves, sluggishness of thought and inactivity, cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

Hop Bitters.

Are the Purest and Best Bitters ever made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest, best and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and hope," and no person or family should be without it. (3)

Invitation.

Strangers are invited to visit our store, when in Philadelphia, to leave packages there, and to make a convenience of it generally. It is a handy place, right by the new City Hall, at the very center of the city. It answers our purpose to welcome you, and to provide for such of your wants as we can.

The store is about twice as large as it was two or three years ago; made so by digging under ground and building overhead, and by extension on Chestnut street. Parts of the store are about as comfortable as any place can be; and one of the most comfortable parts is now being got ready for the rest and refreshment of strangers.

One of the pleasant things about the store always has been the fact that you can walk all over it, either alone or with a guide, without ever being asked to buy a thing. We know very well that most of you come to us for a good share of your supplies; why should we spoil your visit by intruding goods upon your attention, when you come to see the place?

But perhaps you are not coming to Philadelphia just now. Very well; take a cooler time. It's cool enough in the store, when you get here. You can write for any goods that you may happen to want; and get them, probably, just as well as if you were on the spot. Any how, you know, you can return whatever you get that you don't like.

We sell more sorts of things than we can put into an advertisement. So, whatever you want, suppose you drop us a line. We'll help you if we can.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City-hall square, PHILADELPHIA.

Benson's
—AWARDED—
Capcine
6
Porous
—MEDALS.—
Plaster.

The Best Known Remedy for
Backache or Lame Back.
Rheumatism or Lame Joints.
Cramps or Sprains.
Neuralgia or Kidney Diseases.
Lumbago, Severe Aches or Pains
Female Weakness.
Are Superior to all other Plasters.
Are Superior to Pads.
Are Superior to Liniments.
Are Superior to Ointments or Salves.
Are superior to Electricity or galvanism
They Act Immediately.
They Strengthen.
They Soothe.
They Relieve Pain at Once.
They Positively Cure.

CAUTION Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters have been imitated. Do not allow your druggist to palm off some other plaster having a similar sounding name. See that the word is spelled C-A-P-C-I-N-E. Price 25 cts.

SEABURY & JOHNSON, Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25c. MEAD'S [illegible] CORN and BUNION PLASTER

For Samples
of
all kinds of Dry Goods
send to
Strawbridge & Clothier
8th & Market Sts.
Philadelphia.

NEW SUMMER RESORT.

SPRING MILLS HOUSE,

SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA., TERMINUS OF THE LEWISBURG & TYRONE R. R., AND SIX MILES FROM CENTRE HALL.

This is a new house and newly furnished with everything tending to comfort and convenience of guests. The air is invigorating and perfectly free from malaria, and particularly favorable for the restoration to health of persons afflicted with pulmonary complaints, Malarial disorders and Hay Fever. The beauty of natural surrounding, the grandeur of scenery and the perfect purity of the air and water makes it one of the most delightful spots for health, rest and recreation. The soil is gravelly and the drainage perfect; the water pure, soft and cold from living springs. We call the attention of those desiring the comforts of a superior home to our new house, with its airy chambers for the invalid, and luxury for those seeking rest or pleasure. Plenty of game, good gunning and fishing in season—a winter and summer retreat and now open for tourists and families for season or year. In the midst of a natural park of evergreen and forest trees, interspersed with grassy spots, wild flowers, moss-covered rocks, with pleasant walks extending in every direction. The drives are delightful and exceedingly varied, over good roads along the water sides of the mountains, and on the top there are rare and grand views. Near by the celebrated Penn Caves, surpassing anything of the kind known—sailing miles under ground—and inspecting halls of great wonder of gone by ages. Carriages to the cave daily. The table is plentifully supplied with meats, milk and fresh vegetables and fruits in season, healthfully prepared and tastefully served. Good stabling accommodations.

POPULAR PRICES.

Per day, (less than a week)..............	$2 00
Per week, (less than a month)..............	6 00
Per month..............	20 00

Children half price.

All inquiry as to Rooms and Board will be promptly answered.

june8tf GEO. B. NASH, Manager.

J. ZELLER & SON DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a,

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may18 7

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English ang German. Office in Furst's new buildinp

GOLD. Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 22 de y

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa. oct22

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock o

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full asortment of Fire Brick and Grates on handd.
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

Save Money When You Can!

ANY ONE CAN SAVE IT BY FOLLOWING THE ADVICE BELOW.

Groceries.

We are selling all classes of Groceries at prices below any grocery store in Bellefonte, showing a saving of 3 cents per pound on as staple an article as Coffee; 10 cents on Syrups; 2 cents on Bacon; from 10 to 25 cents per bushel on Potatoes; a few cents on every article of everyday consumption that goes into the house. Produce we always sell at same prices we pay for it, thereby saving the consumer an extra profit that is always charged by exclusive grocery stores.

Boots and Shoes.

We are selling all kinds of Boots and Shoes in wonderful large variety and extra good quality, at prices far below any exclusive shoe store in Centre County. Quality guaranteed as good as can be made, and prices speak for themselves.

Clothing.

We are selling all sizes of Men's, Youth's, Boys' and Children's Clothing at an enormous saving on any exclusive clothing store, guaranteeing linings, trimmings and workmanship superior to any other ready-made Clothing sold in this county, and equal to any custom-made work. Patches are furnished with all children's suits. We make a specialty of the celebrated Stein, Alder & Co's. manufacture, of Rochester, which is conceded by all to be the best in the United States.

Carpets.

We are selling all grades of Carpets, ranging from the cheapest to the best, at lower prices than any store in Bellefonte, and have the largest variety to be found in the County, which has only to be seen to be verified. Carpets cut, fit, made and laid down in your houses on short notice.

Dry Goods.

In Dry Goods we are determined not to be undersold, and have an exceedingly large stock, comprising everything in the line that the name implies. Dress Goods in every new shape out, Muslins, Calicos, Linens, House Furnishing Goods, in fact anything and everything, bought right and offered right.

Notions,

In Notions and Trimmings our stock is full of novelties, at the very lowest prices.

Gent's Furnishing Goods.

Hats, Caps. Shirts Suspenders, Collars Cuffs, Hosiery, etc. Just call and convince yourselves. Room won't allow us to explain fully.

Why can we do all this? Simply because we deal in everything. We make a specialty of each department, neither one branch or the other of our ever increasing business need be largely profitable, but a very small margin in either sums up to satisfy us.

All Kinds of Country Produce Wanted.

S. & A. LOEB,

THE OLDEST GENERAL MERCHANTS IN CENTRE CO.

ESTABLISHED 1852

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa., Aug. 10, 1882.

FRED KURTZ, ... Editor.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

A VISIT

TO OUR STORES will both
Please and Pay you.
We have some New Goods
and Special Bargains to show
you this week.

G. R. SPIGELMYER, & Co's "Fair,"
WHITMER & Co's "Supply Depot"
SPRING MILLS.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—We will send the REPORTER, for the campaign, in clubs of 20, for $4.00. Send in names for clubs of 20.

—Hurrah for Dinges, Hurrah!

—Go and try the canned corn at Brockerhoff's store, the finest article in the world—one trial, and you will not do without it.

—Gen. Beaver is bobbing around at the county fairs.

—Buy a suit of Dinges on Friday—goods sold cheaper than ever before.

—Had a rattling thunder gust on Monday afternoon—welcome to all.

—For excellent, pure and fresh groceries, always go to Sechlers, in the Bush house block.

—Gov. Curtin reports his health better than at any time in the last ten years. We might say the same of his votes.

—Buy a suit of Dinges' new clerk on Friday.

—A family of six children died within a few weeks in Snyder county, the last one a few days ago, leaving a father and mother desolute indeed.

—Come along to Brockerhoff's store, farmers, for bargains in store goods. Low prices and polite attention by John Mullen and Charley Emrick.

—The REPORTER building is being repaired and will be repainted. Mr. J. O. Deininger is following our example and is putting a new front to his hardware store.

—All kinds of produce wanted at Sechlers, for which the highest and best prices will be allowed. Farmers having produce to dispose of will find it to their advantage to take it to Sechlers.

—The auditor appointed by the court of Lycoming county to ascertain the indebtedness of the Lycoming fire insurance company at Muncy reports the amount at $300,000, and he believes there are unreported claims of not less $60,000.

—Cheap goods and excellent bargains, at Brockerhoff's, John Mullen, manager. Drop in and see for yourselves, and serve your own interests. A full assortment of goods always on hand, and in constant receipt of new stock.

—Mr. W. H. Straus, of Wolf's Store, called on us a few days ago. He also mentions the fact that the wheat crop will not turn out quite as full as was expected, on account of heads not being well filled.

—Arabi Pasha is hard up for provisions, the English gunboats wont let him out to Sechlers for groceries and provisions. Dried and cannad fruit, cheese, crackers, sugar, ham and soap is the order he has ready to send to Sechlers as soon as he gets a chance.

—The Young Men's meeting held on Sunday afternoon was very interesting. The subject discussed was the "Observance of the Sabbath." These meetings should be regularly attended.

—WANTED—A boy in the neighborhood of 18 years of age to learn the cabinet trade. Apply immediately at the Centre Hall Furniture rooms. tf

—An old and experienced superintendent says that Sunday school picnics should always be held on Monday, so as to give the children a chance to get well before the following Sunday.

—FARMERS! WHEAT GROWERS.—Farmers, now look to your interests and go to John G. Sankey, Centre Hall, to order your phosphate at wholesale rates. Bone manure a specialty. 20jul6t

—We were pleased to have a call from H. D. W. English, special agent of Berkshire Life Insurance Co. of Mass., and Dr. J. O. Bockstoce, Surgeon dentist, both of Pittsburg. These gentlemen are on their way to the Lewistown encampment where they intend to stay some time. Mr. English is also a typo on the Pittsburg *Evening Express*.

—The Philadelphia Branch still keeps offering its summer stock of clothing at about cost in order to close it out for the fall trade and stock. There are unsurpassed bargains to be had, and any one needing anything in the line of summer clothing shouldn't miss this opportunity. The Philadelphia Branch is at all times the place to buy clothing cheap, and now more especially, as stock on hand must go to make room for new goods.

—In the way of tents campmeeting at Woodward was a small affair, there being only seven tents. The attendance on Sunday was very large. Some scamp cut the traces, hold-back straps, etc., of Mike Feidler's harness in the evening.

—When you come to see the parade on Friday stop in to see Dinges, and see how cheap he sells all kinds of goods.

—A heavy thunder gust passed over this county on Tuesday afternoon—there was little thunder but rain in torrents, which will be great help to the corn crop.

—We want the truth to go out, and from this month until after the election will agree to send four copies of the REPORTER for $1 cash. At this extremely low psice we hope that each of our subscribers will make up at least a dollar club at once. 3t

—At last the mystery surrounding Keating (Clinton county) suicide is unraveled. Carl Duhlmeyer, the man who shot himself, was an officer of the German government and went wrong to the extent of 91,000 marks—about $20,250. He fled the country, hoping to escape the penalty of law, but while successful in evading the officers his conscience troubled him above all things else. Like a thief, he was afraid of his own shadow, rather than run the risk of capture and disgrace death by his own hand was preferable.

—Brackbill's furniture finds its way to every part of the county. People buy where they can for the least money. He keeps the best and largest assortment of furniture in central Penn'a. He has home and city made stock, from the lowest priced to the most elegant, and all goods is made with a view to honest dealing. This is Brackbill's reputation.

—A son of Daniel Heckman, aged about 16 years, was killed by lightning on last Monday afternoon. The boy was on the mow unloading grain when the flash came through the roof killing him instantly, following to the lower part of the barn, the stroke also killed a hog. We deeply sympathize with Mr. Heckman in this terrible affliction. Mr. Heckman lives near Fillmore.

—The other day we passed the Millheim Marble Works and we were surprised as well as pleased over the fine display of monuments, couches and headstones made there. The proprietors, Messrs. Deininger & Musser, have enterprise and push, and their establishment would do credit to a much larger town than Millheim. They do a large and growing business.

—Friday is the day to buy clothing at Clevan Dinges' store. Special bargains that day.

Vigor, strength and health all found in one bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters.

Farmers should be thoroughly posted on the qualities of the fertilizers they use. The Legislature has passed laws to protect them, and organized a State Board of Agriculture under whose directions samples of all the fertilizers manufactured and sold in this State are analyzed by competent chemists. For the benefit of our farmers we copy the analysis of two fertilizers that are now being sold in Centre county.

CROCKER'S BUFFALO BONE SUPER PHOSPHATE.	per cent.	per ton.	
Soluble Phosphoric Acid	4.43	176lbs. at 10c.	$17.60
Reverted " "	4.37		
Insoluble " "	2.05	41 lbs. at 6c.	2.46
Potash	1.31	26.2 lbs. at 6c.	1.57
Nitrogen, 3.15 equal to Ammonia	3.83	76 lbs at 17½c.	13.40
Estimated value per ton			$35.03
COMPLETE BONE MANURE.—ALLENTOWN MANF. COM.			
Soluble Phosphoric Acid	2.15	181.6 lbs. at 10c.	$18.16
Reverted "	6.93		
Insoluble "	1.33	26.6 lbs. at 6c.	1.60
Potash	0.17	3.4 lbs. at 6c.	20
Nitrogen, 1.07 per cent. Ammonia	1.30	26 lbs. at 17½c.	4.55
Estimated value per ton			24.51

The above analyses were made by Prof. Genth for the State Board of Agriculture. The prices of the ingredients therein are the wholesale prices in Philadelpfia. Adding the freight which is about $4.00 per ton, will show that the Allentown Phosphate is worth $28.51 per ton and the Buffalo Phosphate $39.03 per ton, delivered at the railroad stations in Centre county. This comparison of analyses makes it plain which is the most profitable for farmers to use.

COUNTY SUNDAY SCHOOL CON.

In reference to the above meeting our readers will remember:—

1. That the place of meeting is in the Centre Hill Presbyterian church, on the 17th of August, and not on 10th as announced by mistake in the *Watchman* of last week.

2. The convention opens at 9.30 a. m., and the afternoon session not later than 1.30. It is very necessary that all persons be prompt on time. All Sunday school workers are welcome to participate in the discussions.

3. That all families coming to the forenoon session wishing to remain for the afternoon are desired to bring a basket lunch to be taken at the church during the noon recess.

Delegates desiring entertainment or homes during the convention will forward their names early as possible to Rev. W. K. Foster, Centre Hall.

Pastors as well as superintendents will favor the association by giving public notice of the convention on Sunday, 13.

LETTER FROM ILLINOIS.

Mr. M. T. Aultz writes from Ellwood, July 31: All getting along well and business good; had a very dry spell of weather until yesterday, 30th, when we had a fine rain. Farmers here as in other places are complaining of the dry weather, and say they will not have more than half a crop—but in my judgement I candidly think that the crop will be an ordinarily average one, having myself been over the country considerably and taken observations. The corn crop all through I think will be equal to any that I ever saw in Centre county, even if we have a low marsh county as some term it, which, however is a mistake, for I contend that this part of the country cannot be surpassed; there being one disadvantage, namely, the muddy roads in the spring of the year—but then in summer seasons we have good roads to make up for it. Rye is an extra crop this year, grass abundant, oats extra and wheat good as any I ever saw in Penn'a. Our markets are, corn 80, oats 48, beef high, hogs 7¾—so you see we have good markets.

HOW TO KILL CANADA THISTLES

LINDEN HALL, Aug. 3.

MR. FRED KURTZ, Dear Sir:

Here is an item if you think it is worth giving your farmer readers: Some twelve years ago when I bought the farm on which I now live, I found among the "appurtenances belonging thereto" a well developed patch of Canada thistles. I commenced a siege against them at once, mowing them off several times each year. About five years ago I employed a man for nearly a week, and told him to grub out every stalk and root he could find. The next year the crop was not as luxuriant, but the second year it was larger than before. So I took to the old method of keeping them from getting into seed by mowing. Last year I mowed them some time in July. And the last mowing they ever got or ever will need was between the 10th and 14th of August. Not a solitary stalk remains. In an adjoining field there was a small patch which were not mowed off on that August day, and they remain.

DANIEL HESS.

HILLIARD'S GREAT MENAGERIE.

Hilliard's Great Menagerie and circus will exhibit at Centre Hall on Friday, 11. This is a first-class affair and performs and shows all the bills call for. Rare animals and birds, wonderful feats by horses and men, grand music and a magnificent street parade are some of the attractive features of this menagerie and circus. To see the large collection of rare and wonderful animals and birds alone will be worth more than the price of the admission which has been put down to 25 cents. In addition to which you have the pleasure of seeing some of the most wonderful circus performances ever exhibited in this county. Don't forget the day, Friday, August 11, afternoon and evening at Centre Hall.

THE DAMAGE DONE BY A WATER SPOUT.

Columbus, Ohio, August 5.—The information to-day is that trains on the Ohio Central road are not running further south than Moxahala, and the road will require several weeks of repair before they can get beyond that point. The loss by the water spout on Thursday was much greater than was at first supposed. From a point three miles north of Corning down to South Bend and up the west branch of the Ohio Central to Buckingham, a distance of sixteen or eighteen miles, the track is almost entirely destroyed. For miles it cannot be observed that a railroad was built there. Most all of the live stock in two valleys was swept away. It is believed that the loss to railroads, mines and individuals will approximate to $500,000

* * *

Two hundred refugees were saved during the bombardment of Alexandria in the Catholic chapel by the ingenuity of the Arab doorkeeper, who told the soldiers that the palace was empty, and there was nothing to steal or he would have taken it himself.

READ, MARK AND LEARN—That a fine enclosed Picnic Ground with every convenience such as Swings, Croquet ground, Quoits, Pavilion, and a fine spring of pure water, plenty of shade. Music and lunch got up at moderate rates. Carriages and tickets to the cave. Societies, Clubs, Lodges, and all respectable parties for further information address

GEO. B. NASH,
Spring Mills House,
Spring Mills, Pa.
13jul3m

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential.

J. D. MURRAY,
Centre Hall.
jun22tf

DEMOCRATIC CO. CONVENTION.

The democratic county convention assembled at Bellefonte, on Tuesday afternoon, 2, in the court house, to place in nomination candidates for the fall election.

Major R. H. Forster, chairman of the standing committee, called the convention to order. The convention then organized by electing the following officers:

On motion H. Y. Stitzer, of Bellefonte, was elected president of the convention. Secretaries: F. P. Musser, of Millheim; Wm. Kurtz, of Centre Hall; J. W. Runkle, of Haines.

The delegates then presented their credentials as follows:

Bellefonte, W. W.—A Luckenbach.
" N. W.—H Y Stitzer, J Fox.
" S. W.—W C Heinlie, M Dolan, James M'Cafferty.
Milesburg—James Jones.
Millheim borough: F. Knarr, F. P. Musser.
Unionville—J G Geary.
Howard boro,—Balser Weber.
Philipsburg—A U Carpenter, Sol Smith, J Gardner, Wm Heimach, J Sankey.
Benner—Ellis Beezer, Wm. Henderson, John Lutz, A D Wagner.
Boggs—C M M'Laughlin, E Johnson, A A Kohlbecker, H Barnhart.
Burnside—H M Meeker.
Curtin—L DeLong, P Roff.
College—John A Roop, Wm. Tiffens.
Ferguson, old—John B Mitchell, Wm. Tanyer, Jac. Krumrine.
Ferguson, new—Levi Walker.
Gregg, North—Ben Stover, John Rossman.
Gregg south: W. H. Bloom, John Coldren, S. J. Herring, George Korman, M. L. Rishel.
Half Moon—John A. Hunter.
Haines—E J Deshler, J W Runkle, R Vonada, Jerry Winklebleck, L Mensh.
Harris—Sam'l Ishler, James Kimport, Jacob Weber.
Howard—M Confer, R C Leathers.
Huston—Henry Hale.
Liberty—J A Stover, J Linn.
Marion—John C Hoy, James Martin.
Miles: And. Ocker, Henry Kreamer, N. Brumgord, John Emerick, and Mr. Nearhood.
Penn: Sam'l Ard, J. H. Frank, B. F. Frankinberger.
Potter north: J. S. Arney, Wm. Swab, Joshua Potter.
Poter, north—Geo. Reiber, W. W. Spangler, Jacob Meese, Henry Rossman.
Patton — — Meckly.
Rush—John Long, H M'Cann, John O'Niel, J T Everly.
Snow Shoe—E Pyle, Pat. Kelley, D A Nolan.
Spring—J M Furey, Nelson Lucas Henry Rothrock, T M Barnhart.
Taylor—Sam'l Hoover.
Union—Chas. M'Garvey.
Walker—J A Smartz, Sol. Peck. J L Shaffer, Jac. Dunkle, D Deitrick.
Worth—James Murray.

Hon. A. G. Curtin was nominated by acclamation as the choice of Centre county for Congress and Hon. C. T. Alexander by acclamation for State Senator.

On motion, Capt. J. H. Hunter, that Gov. A. G. Curtin and C. T. Alexander be allowed to select their own conferees for congress and senator, respectively. Agreed to.

The balloting for Assembly was as follows:

	1st	2nd
Woodward,	34	
Fisher	25	17
Hunter	53	
Taylor	26	25
Meyer	44	49

Mr. B. F. Hunter was nominated on first ballot, and Henry Moyer on second ballot for Assembly.

The convention then proceeded to ballot for Jury Commissioner, viz:

	1st	2nd
J. H. Tolbert	33	59
T. F. Riley	16	6
W. H. Smith	22	21
Dr. J. R. Smith	10	5
W. T. Meyer	11	

Capt. J. H. Tolbert was nominated on second ballot.

Vote for Coroner: Dr. Moore 7, Dr Hoy 63, Dr. Adams 11, Dr. Rothrock 2, Dr. Mingle 4. Hoy being nominated on 1st ballot.

On motion of Capt. John A. Hunter, it was

Resosved, that the democracy of Centre county hereby cordially endorse the course of Hon. A. G. Curtin, in congress, and of Hon. C. T. Alexander, our member of the state senate, and that we will hail with pleasure their re-nomination by the congressional and senatorial conferences.

Agreed to unanimously.

W. H. Heinlie, esq., was unanimously nominated for Chairman of the County Committee.

J. N. Cassanova and J. H. Reifsnyder, Sol. Peck and Fred Bottorf were chosen delegates to the state convention.

Maj. Forster was elected as a member of the state committee.

Adjourned.

SMALL FARMS PAY BEST.

Herald: The Governor of Florida reports that the tendency of the agriculturalists of that State is toward small farms. This is good news, and it is to be regretted that other states are not as wide awake as Florida. In California the farmers who earn the most money per acre are those who have twenty or thirty acres in grapes and other fruit. The richest New York farmers are those who have grown berries and added every year an acre or two to their pear orchards, and the most profitable farms of all are these within a few miles of New York City, whose managers bank considerable money yearly from the sale of vegetables grown on a few acres that are hired at rentals sometimes reaching three hundred dollars per acre per year. One man who bought an up-river farm of twenty-three acres twenty years ago has for years averaged seven thousand dollars yearly on the yield of pear trees that he planted himself. But the American farmer generally seems to imagine that humanity needs only wheat, corn and pork, so he attempts to raise these on a large scale, while the vegetables and fruits on his own table are purchased at high prices in city markets. The farmer should learn to eat something besides meat and bread. He should also learn that the people who do not own farms are willing and anxious to buy whatever vegetable products may be fit to eat.

A WONDERFUL WORM.

The little two-year-old daughter of Mr. Samuel Schiesley, of Bald Eagle twp., has, for some time, been ailing, and about six weeks ago the father consulted Dr. Prieson of this city in regard to the child, who was not long in discovering that it was afflicted with a tape worm. The child's abdomen projected to a wonderful extent, and while it was very hard to the touch was so heavy that it had to be supported with bandages. The little one ate heartily but failed to gain in flesh or strength, and required the constant care of its parents. Shortly after the doctor had been treating it quite a portion of the tape worm passed from it and, strange to say, up to the present time it has been relieved of over two hundred feet of the worm, a great portion of which the doctor has preserved in alcohol. The larger portion of the worm, to the naked eye, very much resembles white melon seeds grown together in a row and the doctor assures a *Democrat* reporter that the smaller portion, or the neck of it, when microscopically examined has a similar appearance. It may be stated that the neck is no larger than a silk thread, and very gradually increases until at the tail end the worm is of the width of an ordinary finger. The doctor possesses part of the worm including its neck, but is not entirely certain whether the head has passed from the child or not. If it has not the worm will grow again. He is of the opinion that the child's stomach contains various other worms of a different species, but certainly a strong hope of its ultimate recovery.—*Cl. Democrat.*

THE MICHIGAN FIRES.

East Tawa, July 28.—The forest fires to the north, west and south of this place are burning fiercely. Fields of grain, farm houses, fences and orchards, together with immense tracts of cedar and pine are burning. Brown's camp on Hope creek, was burned yesterday afternoon with a lot of sleighs and lumbering equipage. Reports are current of horses, cattle and other stock being burned, and farmers are deserting their places. Yesterday afternoon a heavy thunder storm, with heavy rain of an hour's duration, visited the neighborhood. This will have a tendency to check the fires, and reports to that effect are expected. Fires above Osceola threatened that village to-day. Kinkerdall's place is reported to be entirely destroyed.

PERILS OF PROMPT OBEDIENCE.

The following account of a sad accident, which is said to have occurred last Saturday at Peterhoff, is circulating in St. Petersburg: The emperor was out walking in the Park, and for some reason or other became interested in the operations of several workmen, or gardners, who were at work some distance off. His Majesty appears to have beckoned to one of the workmen to come to him, intending to speak to the man, and perhaps ask some questions. The workman noticed the sign, threw down his tools, and ran towards the emperor. When only a step or two from His Majesty's person he fell dead at the Czar's feet, shot by a sentinel close at hand who had not seen the Emperor call the man, and who had imperative orders to fire at any strangers approaching the Emperor. His Majesty, it is said helped to lift up the body, and showed the bitterest grief. The wife and family of the unfortunate man are to be thoroughly cared for.

FASTING IN ACUTE RHEUMATISM.

Dr. Wood, professor of chemistry in the Medical Department of Bishop's College, Montreal, reports in the *Canada Medical Record* a number of cases in which acute articular rheumatism was cured by fasting, usually from four to eight days. Less positive results were obtained in cases of chronic rheumatism. The patients were allowed to drink freely of cold water, or lemonade in moderate quantities if they preferred. No medicines were given. Dr. Wood says that from the quick and almost invariable good results obtained by simple abstinence from food in more than forty cases in his own practice he is inclined to believe that rheumatism is, after all, only a phase of indigestion, to be cured by giving complete and continued rest to all the viscera.

THE KENTUCKY FLOODS.

Cincinnati, August 2.—Further details from the flood in Mason county, Kentucky, show that on Limestone creek, near Maysville, the cabin of a negro family was washed away. The man escaped, but his family and mother was washed into the Ohio river and drowned. On Lawrence creek, two miles west of Maysville, a family named Boga, consisting of a man, wife and five children, and his mother, had their house torn to atoms. The woman and children were all drowned, and the man escaped in an almost miraculous manner. Near Manchester the house of R. Barnes was washed away. Barnes escaped, but his family drowned.

—The Reporter for the campaign only 35 cents, cash. Send us the names.

MARRIED.

On 16 July, by Rev. John Tomlinson, Mr. J. W. Zeigler and Miss A. M. Wolf, both of Centre county.

On August 3, by same, Mr. J. W. Grenoble to Miss E. A. Smith, both of Centre county.

DIED.

On 28th ult, in Penn twp., Mr. Christopher Kern, aged 78 years, 11 months and 4 days.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.00, No. 2, .90; No. 3 .75

Rye	80c
Corn, shelled, per bu.	80 c.
Corn, shelled.	90c.
Oats,	50c.
Buckwheat,	50c.
Barley	50c. to 75c
Cloverseed,.	4 00 to 4.5 0
Timothy seed,	2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton,	$9.00
Flour, per bbl	$5,00
Butter	15c
Tallow,	6c.
Lard,	12½.
Ham,	15c.
Shoulders	14c
Bacon or side,	14c
Eggs per doz.	18c

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

EXECUTORS SALE.—There will be exposed to Public Sale on the premises, two miles north of Spring Mills Station, on the Lewisburg and Tyrone R R, on

Saturday, September 9, 1882.

The following valuable Real Estate of Adam Fisher, Dec'd, known as the Farmers Mills property, consisting of a MERCHANT AND CUSTOM FLOURING MILL, in complete running order with the capacity to 4 run of Burrs, having Turbine Water Wheels located on Penn's Creek, a never failing stream, also, thereon a GOOD SAW MILL on the same stream, LARGE DWELLING House with a complete STORE ROOM. An excellent well near the house. of never failing water, GOOD BANK BARN and other out-buildings. Also, about 40 acres of land part of which is well timbered with white pine, oak, hemlock, bounded by the lands of Jno. P. Ross' heirs, Jno. Bartges heirs, Robert J. Smith, Geo. Krape and others. Orchard with choice fruit, two tenant houses, garden and Stables,

Sale to commence at one o'clock P. M. of said day when terms will be made known by,

J. B. FISHER,
POLLY FISHER, Executors. Aug10

THAT WONDERFUL BOOK.
GUIDE TO SUCCESS.
WITH FORMS FOR BUSINESS AND SOCIETY

Is selling by tens of thousands. It is the most universally useful book ever published. It tells completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. How to be Your Own Lawyer, How to Do Business Correctly and Successfully, How to act in Society and everywhere. A gold mine of varied information to all classes for constant reference. WANTED—AGENTS for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to H. B. SCAMMELL & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 10aug6m

THE CREAM OF ALL BOOKS
OF ADVENTURE.
PIONEER AND DARING
HEROES DEEDS

The thrilling adventures of all the hero explorers and frontier fights with Indians, outlaws and wild beasts, over our whole country, from the earliest times to the present. Lives and famous exploits of DeSoto, LaSalle, Standish, Boone, Kenton, Brady, Crockett, Bowie, Houston, Carson, Custer, California Joe, Wilde Bill, Buffalo Bill, Gens. Miles and Cook, great Indian Chiefs and scores of others. Gorgeously illustrated with 175 fine engravings to the life. AGENTS WANTED. Low priced and beats anything to sell. STANDARD BOOK CO. Philadelphia, Pa. 10aug6m

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 12 Barclay st., New York.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, 1 jan 6m JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon, Charles A. Mayer, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Hon. J. K. Runkle and the Hon. J. G. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1st day of Aug., 1882, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Mar. next, being the 28th day of Aug., 1882, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the fornoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Aug., in the year of our Lord 1882, and the one hundred and sixth year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE Sh'riff

SUFFER

no longer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, want of Appetite, loss of Strength lack of Energy, Malaria, Intermittent Fevers, &c. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS never fails to cure all these diseases.

Boston, November 26, 1881.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO.

Gentlemen:—For years I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and could get no relief (having tried everything which was recommended) until, acting on the advice of a friend, who had been benefitted by BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, I tried a bottle, with most surprising results. Previous to taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered greatly from a burning sensation in the stomach, which was unbearable. Since taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, all my troubles are at an end. Can eat any time without any disagreeable results. I am practically another person.

Mrs. W. J. FLYNN,
39 Maverick St., E. Boston.

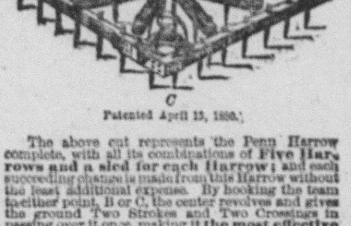
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.

Sold by all Druggists.
Brown Chemical Co.
Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, and have crossed red lines and trademark on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

THE PENN
HARROW
BEST IN THE WORLD
IT HAS NO EQUAL



Patented April 13, 1880.

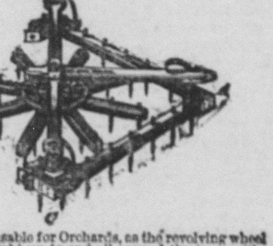
The above cut represents the Penn Harrow complete, with all its combinations of Five Harrows and a sled for each Harrow; and each succeeding change is made from this Harrow without the least additional expense. By hooking the team to either point, B or C, the center revolves and gives the ground Two Strokes and Two Crossings in passing over it once, making it the most effective pulverizer in the market.

THIS HARROW HAS ONLY TO BE USED TO BE APPRECIATED.

See it before purchasing and you will buy no other.

The Penn Harrow

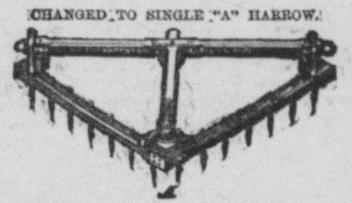
CHANGED TO A THREE-CORNER ROTARY HARROW.



"Indispensable for Orchards, as the revolving wheel harrows right up to and all around the trees without barking them.

The Penn Harrow

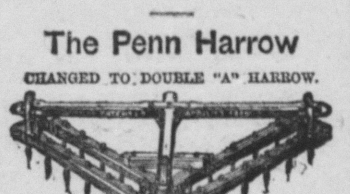
CHANGED TO SINGLE "A" HARROW.



"By removing the wing and wheel from the original you have a complete one-horse "A" Harrow.

The Penn Harrow

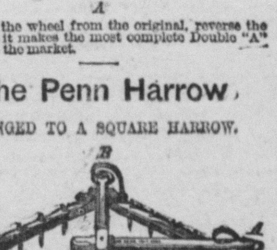
CHANGED TO DOUBLE "A" HARROW.



"Remove the wheel from the original, reverse the wing, and it makes the most complete Double "A" Harrow in the market.

The Penn Harrow

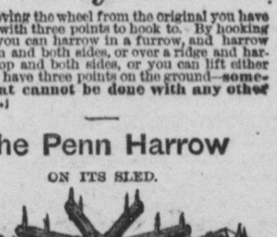
CHANGED TO A SQUARE HARROW.



By removing the wheel from the original you have a Harrow with three points to hook to. By hooking to B or C you can harrow in a furrow, and harrow the bottom and both sides, or over a ridge and harrow the top and both sides, or you can lift either point and have three points on the ground—something that cannot be done with any other Harrow.

The Penn Harrow

ON ITS SLED.



It has always been a great inconvenience to get the Harrow to and from the field. The Penn Harrow obviates this, as no matter which Harrow you wish to use in the combination, it has its own sled to haul it on.

The Penn Harrow

Is made of the best white oak, with steel teeth, well painted, in every way first-class. Formerly a harrow was the most unhandy implement on the farm; with our improvement it is the most convenient, will do double the work of any other harrow and save the farmer half his labor, and is warranted to do all we represent or money refunded. ORDER AT ONCE AND BE CONVINCED.

Price of the light draft Combination Penn Harrow, $30. *Send for a Catalogue and see what farmers say.*

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY.

PENN HARROW MANUFACTURING CO.
CAMDEN, N. J.

—DINGES'!—

PLAIN, TALK!

TO EVERY BODY.

READ THIS!!

I will keep up a FULL LINE OF GOODS, right along.

DO NOT FORGET THIS!

I especially call attention to MY STOCK of GROCERIES as being the Equal if not Superior to any in the Valley.

☞ I Guarantee Bargains—I mean that I will sell low, and only ask that people come and satisfy themselves of this from the prices asked.

WILL GIVE AWAY $1000! this year to cash customers, by a System of Checks. Each customer taking a $20 check sums purchased will be punched and when amount is full $1 will be thrown off the $20, besides having your goods lower than sold elsewhere

New Departure.

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

-FOR=CASH-
or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. Grenoble,
13jul y Spring Mills, Pa,

Burchfield's New Grocery.

NEW CENTRE COUNTY BANK BUILDING.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

THE New Store in the Centre County Bank Building, High st., Bellefonte Penn'a,

IS NOW OPEN
—AND—
STOCK FULL.

The goods on sale are the best the market affords, and sold at prices to suit all customers.

GROCERIES,
CONFECTIONERY,
GLASS WARE,
CANNED FRUITS,
AND EVERY THING USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS STORE.

Remember the Store is a new one opened on

Monday, May 1,

AND ALL GOODS CONSEQUENTLY NEW AND FRESH.

The patronage of all desiring fair treatment is solicited.

☞ For quotations call and you will be convinced that a revolution has been effected in prices of all goods offered for sale.

jun29 W. E. BURCHFIELD.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, Ether administered. 14apr

WM. A. SANDO
MERCHANT TAILOR.
Shop on corner of Church and Main st. Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice, and good fits guaranteed, according to the latest styles. A large lot of samples always on hand. Workmen of long experienced in his employ. 1nov y

J. W. CORNELIUS,
Photographer, 316 Market Street, LEWISBURG, Pa.
The best work at moderate prices. All work pertaining to photography finely executed. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention, but must be accompanied with the cash. jul13

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
☞ Free Buss to and from all trains. ☜
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8juntf

BUTT'S HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
FRANK X. LEHAM, Proprietor.
Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable. 29juntf

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.
RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't
WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

SWARTHMORE COLLEGE,
RE-OPENING IN RESTORED BUILDING.

Both Sexes admitted. College and Preparatory Schools. Under care of Members of the Society of Friends. The main building destroyed by fire the ninth month, last, has been completely rebuilt, enlarged, and fitted up with all conveniences. Thorough instructions in Languages, Literature, Mathematics, and the Sciences. New Scientific Building containing Laboratories, Draft Rooms, Machine Shops, and appliances for pursuing a thorough course in Chemistry, Mechanical and Civil Engineering. The next term opens 9th month (Sept.) 12th. Apply early, as, other things being equal, places will be given the earliest applicants.

For full particulars, address EDWARD H. MAGILL, Prest., Swarthmore College, Delaware Co. Penna. 1jul3m

GET YOUR JOB PRINTING DONE AT THE REPORTER OFFICE

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS.

THE GREAT
BEE HIVE

CARPETS.

C-A-R-P-E-T-S

C|A|R|P|E|T|S.

Greatest Bargains
—EVER—
Offered in Carpets

Having bought the Entire Stock of CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS. MATTINGS, &c.. formerly owned by I. Guggenheimer,

—At a—
Great Sacrifice.

We will offer the same at 30 to 40 per cent below regular prices, until disposed of.

Goldsmith Bro.,
BEE HIVE
One Price Stores.

A Passing Word.

ANYTHING THAT CAN REASONABLY BE ASKED FOR IN SUMMER CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS AWAITS YOU AT OAK HALL. THE PRICES ON BOTH THIN STUFFS AND WOOLENS ARE FIXED OR READJUSTED ON THE SCHEME OF OUR LAST MONTH'S UPSET SALE.

Wanamaker & Brown.

Oak Hall, Sixth and Market, Philadelphia.

And Brockerhof's
NEW STORE!
—AT—
CENTRE HALL.

Grand Opening
—OF—
NEW STOCK,
JOHN MULLEN,
Manager,
—AT THE—
-Hotel Stand.-

DRY GOODS,
LADYS DRESS GOODS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERS
NOTIONS, EANCY GOODS,

Ready Made
CLOTHING
—FOR—
Men and Boys.

GROCERIES,
Coffee, Sugar,
Tea, Syrups,
Queensware,
Glassware,

BARGAINS!

Farmers will be allowed the highest price for all kinds produce.
The best bargains in Store Goods in the county.
Go to the New Store before purchasing elsewhere.

CENTRE HALL
Carriage Shops.

J. O. DEININGER, Proprietor
J. W. HENNY, Superintenden

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS,
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

☞ WM. WOLF & SON. ☜

At the Old Stand.

It will be
—GOOD NEWS—
for all, to know that the MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS
in the valley,
A-N-D—T-H-E—B-E-S-T
has arrived, and is now opened, at
—*WOLF'S*—
Old Reliable Stand.

The finest and best gentlemen's Dress Goods, in the county.

The finest, best and latest styles ladies' Dress Goods.

Hats, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.

Queensware, Glassware, Groceries, none but what are pure. He has the only pure, old-fashioned NEW ORLEANS sugar in the county, an article rarely found in these days.

A complete assortment in each department.

Come and see one of the best stocks in the county.

HARDWARE,
Jas. Harris & Co.
ARE SELLING VERY LOW
REAPER SECTIONS and
REAPERS.
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES
SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,
As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 27feb

LEWISTOWN
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Everything Old.

Why talk so much of the "old" in art?
There's nothing new in the land:
The same old earth, the same old sea,
And the same bright yellow sand!
There's no other way than to dig, and dig,
For the silver and the gold;
And the new but seemeth, to him who dreameth,
For the new is but the old.

For centuries, green, immortal green,
Has mantled the mountain sides;
While ships go out and ships come in,
With the oldest of old tides.
There's no other love but the old, old love,
With its bitter-sweet unrest;
The same in form, through calm and storm,
That stirred old Adam's breast.

The same old moon, with its shining face,
Repeated o'er and o'er;
The same old stars that sang for joy
When chaos was no more.
There's no other way to live and learn,
But the way of eye and ear—
As the prophets learned, when the spirit burned
In their hearts while dwelling here.

The fire we built upon our hearths—
It is only new in name;
Though it leaps and leaps in a youthful way,
'Tis part of an ancient flame.
There's no other way to get one's bread
But to plant in the dusky mold;
So the new but seemeth, to him who dreameth—
Aye, the new is but the old!

—*Mrs. M. A. Kidder.*

"THE KING'S BUSINESS."

Slowly and aimlessly out of the village wandered poor, half-witted Nat that pleasant summer afternoon. He had no particular destination, "only goin' somewhere"—his reply always to any question in regard to his movements. During the morning he had been parading the village street, his hat trimmed luxuriantly with feathers, while he sounded forth his own praise through the medium of a tin horn. Of course he had attracted attention. A small army of urchins had surrounded him, front and rear, and he had taken their shouts and teasing remarks for applause and admiration. But now his grandeur was gone. One by one his followers had forsaken him, until at last he was "left alone in his glory," and with poor Nat, like the rest of us, what does glory amount to when there are none to witness?

And so he moved onward in his drifting, uncertain way across the creek at the edge of the village, up the hill, until his stalwart form stood out against the sky—for Nat was strong in body though weak in mind; then he passed down on the other side to where the road entered a forest which stretched for miles away. It was here quiet and lonely, but Nat fancied this. He occasionally liked to escape from human voices and human habitations, to get away by himself and talk with the birds, the trees and the flowers. Here in the wood the wild vagaries of his brain found full play. Here no one disputed his claims to greatness, no one denied his being a noted general, a gifted orator or musician, when the fancy seized him to be such. In fact Nat always had "greatness thrust upon him;" he was never an ordinary man in his own estimation, and he was not now.

But on this occasion a new fancy had taken possession of him—he was on business for the King. What King, or what was the particular business he did not precisely know, but he had derived his idea from various sermons he had heard at the village church and Sunday-school, which he attended with scrupulous punctuality through all weathers, and although he understood but little of the proceedings, yet chance sentences had fastened themselves on his sluggish brain.

"I'm on business for the King," he muttered, reaching up his great strong hand and wrenching a huge overhanging branch from its place and speedily converting it into a walking stick. "Yes, I'm on business for the King, the King of all around here, the birds, the trees, the flowers and the bumble-bees. He sent me, He did. Parson said so t'other Sunday. He said the King sent out his messengers to do his work. He sent out twelve on 'em once't, an' they wasn't to take no money in their purse nor nothin' to eat. He sent me, 'cause I hain't got no money an' hain't had nothin' to eat all day."

He strode onward, murmuring his thoughts as he went, until after a time he came upon a public road which ran through the wood. A placard fastened to a tree by the roadside attracted his attention, and he paused to consider it. He could not read, but as his eyes were fixed upon the printed characters the tinkle of a cow-bell was heard down the road, and presently a cow came into view, followed by the short, sturdy figure and round, freckled face of Tommy Brock. Tommy was flourishing a large stick and shouting at the cow in his efforts to keep her in a proper homeward direction. As he came up he exclaimed:

"Hello, Nat! What are you doin' here?"

"I'm on business for the King," replied Nat, with dignity.

"On business for—who?" asked Tommy, in surprise.

"For the King. He sent me," said Nat, again. "That's his orders there, I take it," pointing to the placard. "What is it, Tommy?"

"That? Why that's only an advertisement," answered Tommy, his eyes opening wider in his astonishment. "It says, 'Go to Tracey's Half-Way house for a square meal.'"

"Yes, I know'd it! I know'd it!" exclaimed Nat, exultingly. "The King said take no money nor nothin' to eat, an' He'd take keer of me. He says Go,' an' I'll obey orders," and instantly his tall figure was moving swiftly down the road.

Tommy gazed after him a minute in bewildered silence, and then exclaimed emphatically as he turned away:

"My! but ain't he cracked!"

With rapid steps Nat hurried forward, swinging his huge stick and talking to himself. He had taken the placard as a veritable command to go to Tracey's, and thitherward he directed his steps. It was not the first time he had been there. On previous occasions when he passed that way he had been kindly treated by Mrs. Tracey, and perhaps that had something to do with the alacrity of his movement, and he hastened down the road till it brought him to a small stream, on the bank of which stood a sawmill. Mr. Tracey, the owner of the Half-way house, was engaged at work here, and he turned aside to speak to him.

"I'm on business for the King, and I'm going' to your house," he announced with the dignified gravity that belonged to his royal commission.

"On business for the King, and goin' to my house, eh?" answered the person addressed, a good-natured smile crossing his kindly face. "Well. I reckon that's a high honor to me. You've got a tramp afore you, though, Nat—a good seven miles."

"I must obey orders," replied Nat, simply.

"That's right—obey orders. Well, if you do go tell Mrs. Tracey I'll be home to-morrow night. Tell her, too, not to be uneasy about that money bein' in the house, 'cause I'll see to it when I come."

"What money's that?" asked a fellow workman as Nat turned away.

"My pension. My claim was allowed last week, and I got my money—five hundred dollars—yesterday. I was foolish not to put it in the bank right off, but I didn't, and as I didn't have time to go to town yesterday I had to leave it at home. I reckon it's safe enough, till to-morrow night, and then—"

"Hist!" interrupted his companion, suddenly. "What's that?"

Tracey paused to listen.

"I didn't hear anything," he said.

"I thought I heard some one over there," pursued the other, pointing to a large, high pile of boards a few feet distant—the boards being piled in form of a square, with a large cavity in the center. "Most likely it was rats, though."

"More likely to be rats than anything else, there's so many about here," answered Tracey. Then he added, jocularly: "Maybe, though, it's them burglars that's been playin mischief 'round these parts for the last week or so—maybe they're stowed away in that pile of lumber. My! if I really believed that I'd be uneasy myself, for the chaps would have heard all I said about my pension."

"What burglars is that?" inquired the other.

"What burglars? Why, man, don't you read the papers? Why, only yesterday the sheriff and his deputies rode by my house on the hunt for 'em. Last Saturday night they broke into Lawyer Barke's house in the village and carried off about a hundred dollars, and then on Sunday night they got into the railroad station, broke open the safe, and made off with about three hundred more. That's the biggest of their hauls, though they've entered several other places."

The conversation was continued on this topic for a few minutes, and then dropped. Neither of the men thought it worth while to investigate the cause of the noise, and they pursued their work for a short time and were then called over to the other side of the mill. Just as they disappeared a face peered over the top of the board pile from the inside, another followed a moment later, and presently two rough, villainous-looking men came into view, and seeing they were unobserved, sprang quickly to the ground and hastened into the forest.

"Close shave that, as bein' as we was hid there all last night and all day till now," said one, as he pushed through the underbrush.

"Yes; I thought as once them mill chaps was a comin' to look," responded the other. "Good for 'em as they didn't, an' took us for rats; 'cause the p'lice be on the lookout now an' we don't want to use no shootin' irons an' make things too hot. We must move out lively from 'ere, Bill."

"Not till we get that 'ere pension," answered Bill, significantly. "That lay-out were as good as pitched at us, an' it 'd be a pity not to take it. 'Sides, the gov'ment owes me a pension for all the time I've lost in jails and prisons, an' this ere's a good chance to get it. I knows where the crib is, 'cause we stopped there last week for somethin' to eat, don't you mind? This fellow that owns it was there at the time. There is nobody but a woman an' two little uns, an' they're easy fixed, an' there ain't no other house nigh."

"But there's that 'ere other chap as said as he was goin' there?"

"Hm? He's crazy, an' if he goes there at all he'll only stop a bit an' move on. A tap on the head 'll settle him, anyway, if he's there—but then he won't be there."

During this time Nat was not idle. His tall form, with long and steady stride, was hastening forward "on business for the King." It did not occur to him what he should do when he reached Tracey's and had been supplied with food. At present he was "obeying orders"—and beyond that his thought did not go. It was indeed a long walk he had undertaken, and it was just at dusk that he reached his destination. The Half-way house was a lonely hostelry, situated at the intersection of two roads, with no other house in sight, and was a common stopping-place for persons passing to and from the city. Nat stepped boldly upon the broad piazza in front, and with full consciousness of his right walked unhesitatingly into the pleasant sitting room. Mrs. Tracey came forward to meet him.

"Why, Nat, is that you?"

"Yes'm," he answered gravely. "I was told to come here an' get a square meal. The King sent me."

"The King sent you? Well I guess I'll have to give you a supper then," said she. "And by the way, Nat, did you see my husband on your way here?"

"Yes'm; and he said for me to tell you he'd be home to-morrer night, an' for you not to be uneasy 'bout that money."

"Oh, dear! I did so hope he'd come this evening," she sighed.

She was indeed uneasy on account of the money in the house. She had slept but little the preceding night for thinking of it, and had worried about it all through the day, and now another lonely night was before her. As she was preparing supper for her guest another thought came to her. Could she not induce Nat to stop there for the night? His notion of wandering made it an uncertain request, and even if he remained, with his beclouded intellect, he could not be depended on in case of trouble. Still he would be company, and perhaps he might aid her—she prayed for that—if she needed help.

"Nat," she said, as she poured out a glass of milk for him, "won't you stay here to-night?"

"I don't know whether it be orders," he answered, uncertainly. "Parson said the King sent out His messengers, an' they wasn't to take no money nor nothin' to eat, an' I don't know if it be right to stop."

"Oh, yes, it is," replied Mrs. Tracey, catching at once an idea of his thoughts. "I heard what the parson said, too. When the King's messenger entered a house he was to abide there—that is to stop. Don't you remember?"

Nat considered the proposition.

"Yes'm, that's His orders. I'll stop," he said.

"And, Nat," pursued the lady, rendered eager by her success, "there's another thing the King said—you heard it at Sunday-school. He said, 'Suffer little children to come unto me'—that is such little children as mine there," pointing to them as they stood at her side. "And the King said, too, 'Whosoever shall offend one of these little ones it is better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and he were cast into the sea.' The King doesn't wish any harm to come to His little ones, in any way—you remember that?"

"Yes'm," replied Nat, absently.

"Well, then," continued Mrs. Tracey, driving the concluding nail into her argument, "if any bad, wicked men should come here to-night and try to hurt me or these little ones that belong to the King, you would help us, wouldn't you?"

She waited anxiously for the reply. Nat looked at her vaguely for a moment, and then his eyes wandered aimlessly about the room, and then back to her. Finally he said, quietly:

"The King sent me. I'll obey orders."

How far he understood she did not know, and all her effort could draw out no more definite reply, and with that she was obliged to be content. As the evening grew late she provided her guest with a sleeping place, in an adjoining room, by throwing a few quilts on the floor—for Nat would sleep nowhere else—and then she lay down, without undressing, on a bed beside her children. But it was a long time before slumber visited her troubled spirit.

As for Nat, no thought of worry or anxiety for the future was on his mind, and he "slept the sleep of the just" and his dreams were peaceful. But after a time those dreams became disturbed and discordant—a voice seemed to be calling him from his King, and presently he awakened with a start.

"Nat! help! Nat, the King wants you!" came in smothered tones from the other room.

In an instant he sprang lightly to his feet, and grasping his stick he strode forward and opened the door. A fearful struggle met his view as he entered. Two rough, evil-looking men were there—one holding Mrs. Tracey, the other the children—and the villains were evidently trying to bind and gag their victims. As Nat witnessed the scene his tall form seemed to tower yet higher, and a strange, fierce light gleamed from his eyes.

"I belong to the King!" he thundered. "How dare you offend His little ones?"

At this unexpected intrusion one of the burglars released his hold of Mrs. Tracey, and sprang forward with an oath to meet him. But it was in vain. The great stick was whirled in the air, and then came down with fearful force on the head of the villain, and he sank senseless to the floor. The remaining burglar hastened to his comrade's assistance, but he was like a child in the hands of a giant, and in a moment he, too, was helpless and motionless. Nat stooped and drew the two insensible forms toward him.

"Now bring them ropes, and I'll hang a"—he paused, and left the sentence unfinished. "But there ain't no millstones 'bout here to hang 'round their necks!" he added, looking up bewildered. "Do you b'lieve a big rock would do? I must obey orders."

"No, I don't believe a rock would do," replied Mrs. Tracey, smiling in spite of her alarm. "But they will be coming to presently; I would just tie their hands and feet and leave them until morning."

"Yes'm, so I will. The King said tie 'em hand and foot—that his orders. They won't offend His little ones any more," and in a few minutes Nat had them safely secured.

I need not tell of the night that followed, of how Nat kept sleepless guard over his captives, and of how, when morning came and help came with it, the burglars were safely lodged in the county jail. All that is easily surmised. But at last Nat was a hero—not only in his own eyes but in the eyes of all others. He bore his honors meekly and with dignity, as a right belonging to a servant of the King. He accepted the numerous congratulations and handshakings, wondering, perhaps, what it all meant, and replying to the questions heaped upon him with the simple statement: "I just obeyed orders." Nothing, however, could induce him to accept any reward for his services. The royal command was to take no bread, no money in his purse, and he would not.

But Nat did not lack for friends after that. He still continued his wandering, and, as the story spread, homes and hearts were open to him everywhere. But it was at Tracey's that he was more especially welcomed, and as the years came and went it was noticed that his visits became more frequent and his stays more prolonged. Indeed, as Tracey expresses it:

"He'll get his orders to come here and die yet, I reckon; an' he's welcome to all the care we can give him. An' I just believe that away up in that other world we read about he'll be as clear-headed as anybody, and in genuine earnest will be forever 'on business for the King.'"—*Erskine M. Hamilton, in Our Continent.*

A Fearful Swim for Life.

A correspondent, writing from El Dorado Canon, Nev., says: Another of our old-timers has been swallowed up by the treacherous Colorado. Barney Coleman and Benjamin Gooch, accompanied by two Indians, started up the river one morning recently in a skiff for the purpose of catching drift-wood. After reaching a point between twelve and fifteen miles up the river the boat, becoming unmanageable, was drawn into an eddy and disappeared in an instant. The skiff at the time was near a steep cliff of rocks, whose walls were two hundred feet in height, and the Indians, observing that the eddy was about swallowing the boat and crew, jumped out and clung to the rocks and Gooch endeavored to do the same thing after them. He secured a slight hold to the perpendicular sides of the cliff, clung to it only for a moment, then fell into the water and was seen no more. Coleman sprang from the stern of the skiff out into the river and got beyond the eddy, where he watched for the appearance of the boat. He had not long to wait, but it seemed to him ages, when he caught sight of it, bottom upward, a few yards down the river, when he swam after it, overtaking and clinging to it.

In this condition, for three miles, he went shooting past rocks, plowing through breakers and whirling about in eddies, when he came face to face with one of those roaring rapids and treacherous eddies so numerous and so dreadful in the Colorado. There was no time to lose. Another chance between life and death, and that chance perhaps was the only one in a thousand. The resolution was formed one moment and executed the next. The skiff was in the midst of the rapids, standing on end; another breaker and over it went. This was an indescribable moment to Coleman, whose sole reliance had deserted him, as he felt a prisoner in the hands of death, and though he had scarcely known his strength before here was a desperate opportunity for its test, and he says that he felt that he was a mere straw at the mercy of a wave one second and an eddy the next.

Here was waged a fierce and protracted struggle for life between a powerful man and skillful swimmer, weighing 225 pounds, and first a whirlpool and then a rapid, whose force and size and danger can never be realized except by the man whose life was trembling in the balance, but courage and human strength at last prevailed, and the brave man swam on over rapids and through whirlpools for the distance of three of as perilous miles as was probably ever won by man. Who can imagine his feelings as he reached in safety and crawled upon the river bank, where he lay for some time completely exhausted? As soon as he had regained sufficient strength, Coleman set out for the canon, and, shoeless and naked, after a tramp of six miles over the barren, rocky mountains and through deep canons of burning sand in the heat of a broiling sun, he arrived, his feet bleeding and fearfully lacerated by the sharp rocks.

Superstitions of the Hand.

The hand has been honored with a very extended folk lore, and the following extract from an old writer shows that nearly every peculiarity of the hand has been emblematic of some personal trait of character. Thus, we are told: A great thick hand signifies one not only strong, but stout; a little slender hand, one not only weak, but timorous; a long hand and long fingers betoken a man not only apt for mechanical artifice but liberally ingenious. Those short, on the contrary, denote a fool and fit for nothing; a hard, brawny hand signifies one dull and rude; a soft hand, one witty, but effeminate; a hairy hand, one luxurious. Long joints signify generosity; yet, if they be thick withal, one not so ingenious. The often clapping and folding of the hands note covetousness, and their much moving in speech, loquacity. Short and fat fingers mark a man out as intemperate and silly; but long and lean as witty. If his fingers crook upward, that shows him liberal; if downward niggardly. Long nails and crooked signify one to be brutish, ravenous and unchaste; very short nails, pale and sharp, show him subtle and beguiling." Among other omens, we are told that the itching of the right hand signifies that it will shortly receive money, whereas if the left hand be the one to itch, it is a sign that money will before very many days have to be paid away.

The nails also have their folk lore, the little specks which are seen on them being regarded as ominous. Many have their particular days for cutting the nails. Of the numerous rhymes on the subject we may quote the following as a specimen, from which it will be seen that every day has its peculiar virtue:

"Cut them on Monday, you cut them for health;
Cut them on Tuesday, you cut them for wealth;
Cut them on Wednesday, you cut them for news;
Cut them on Thursday, a pair of new shoes;
Cut them on Friday, you cut them for sorrow;
Cut them on Saturday, see your true love to-morrow;
Cut them on Sunday, the devil will be with you all the week."

This old rhyming saw differs in various localities, although in the main points it is the same; as by general consent both Friday and Sunday are regarded as most inauspicious days for cutting both the nails and hair.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

THE Delaware Republicans at their State convention in Dover nominated Albert Curry for governor.

GEORGE ALLEN, an old and well-known miner, with a comrade, John Lewis, were instantly killed by the falling of the roof at the Mount Pleasant mines in the Scranton (Pa.) region.

ON the day that the thermometer jumped up to ninety-nine in the shade in New York city, 194 deaths occurred in the metropolis from the excessive heat.

MRS. ELIZABETH HUNTER, thirty-two years old, the wife of a well-known Philadelphia politician, reached for a pistol which she had concealed in bed and shot herself through the temple, inflicting a fatal wound. Mr. Hunter was sleeping at her side when she committed the deed.

JAMES E. MAINE, aged seventy years, hanged himself in his cottage at Asbury Park, N. J. Loss of money, it is thought, had affected his reason.

CASHIER J. N. CRAFT, of the Franklin (Pa.) Exchange bank, looked upon as a most exemplary young man, was discovered to be a defaulter in the sum of about $70,000. He had used the money in speculation.

THREE young men while asleep on the railroad track near Jamestown, N. Y., were struck by a train, and two of them—John Awnwender and G. Leucher—were killed and the third was badly injured.

A FIRE in New York destroyed Hecker's immense flour mills—a building nine stories high—three tenement houses and a stable, doing an estimated damage of $700,000.

MRS. OGDEN, a wealthy and charitable lady of Philadelphia, was burned to death by the explosion of a kerosene lamp that she was carrying.

South and West.

MARTIN BECKET, committed to jail at Hampton Court House, S. C., for assaulting a white girl twelve years old, was taken from confinement by a crowd and lynched.

DR. D. F. COLLINS, of Minneapolis, Minn., brother of Jerome J. Collins, the journalist, who lost his life with Lieutenant De Long, commander of the Jeannette, wishes Congress to make an investigation. Dr. Collins charges that after the Melville-Danenhower party reached a place of safety, Danenhower asked permission to search for DeLong and his party, but that Melville refused, and ordered Danenhower south, saying he would make the search himself; that Melville soon afterward went south himself without making a thorough search, and remained south until he received instructions from Washington to return North; and Dr. Collins alleges that all the circumstances since developed show that had Melville made an energetic search at the beginning, or permitted Danenhower to do so, De Long and his party would have been saved. Dr. Collins also alleges that the jealousy which existed among the officers of the expedition was such as to make failure a certainty from the start; that entering the ice pack was an inexcusable blunder; that in the retreat inferior boats and instruments were taken and better ones left on board. He also alleges that the provisions with which the Jeannette was fitted out were inferior in quality and insufficient in quantity. Dr. Collins concludes: "Danenhower is anxious for an investigation and will have strong evidence to present. He expressed to me a willingness to tell the whole story to an investigating board, but will otherwise keep a close mouth. Dr. Newcomb is also ready for it. In my opinion, if an investigation is made, it will demonstrate beyond doubt that De Long's party might have been saved."

Two freight trains collided four miles from McGregor, Iowa, on the Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad. Fireman Myron Hibbard and two tramps were killed and several persons were injured.

THE Missouri Democratic State convention at Jefferson City nominated a full ticket and adopted a platform in conformity with the principles of the party.

A SECRET organization has been formed in Arizona and New Mexico to wipe out the marauding Apaches, who are killing the whites and carrying off their property whenever they get a chance.

IN a heavy thunder-storm at Smyrna, Tenn., five negroes were struck by lightning, one of them receiving fatal injuries.

A FIRE at New Orleans destroyed four business houses, causing a total estimated loss of $150,000.

THE governor of Iowa has issued a proclamation declaring the result of the election on the adoption of the prohibition amendment to be 155,436 votes for adoption and 125,677 against, being a majority for adoption of 29,759. He commands all persons to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

HENRY CALDWELL, a colored man, in jail at Ironton, Mo., on the charge of having assaulted a white woman over sixty years old, was taken from prison by a crowd of masked men and hanged to a bridge.

AT Steubenville, Ohio, John Harter, of the St. Charles hotel, becoming enraged at Dr. Johnson, a boarder in the hotel, sought to attack him in his rooms. Harter's father endeavored to pacify him, whereupon John drew a revolver on his father. A younger brother named Ed, a jeweler, ran to his father's assistance and rushed between them just in time to receive in the left breast, near the heart, a bullet fired at his father, killing him instantly. John, who was under indictment for killing another man some months ago, was lodged in jail.

SEVERAL deaths from yellow fever having occurred at Brownsville and at Matamoras, both Texas towns, a quarantine against them was established by surrounding points.

A WATERSPOUT in the vicinity of Millersburg, Ohio, swept away a number of bridges and houses and drowned live stock.

ADAM A. HARMLESS, a colored man, alleged to be 120 years old, died the other day in McKinney, Texas.

NEARLY every State was represented by exhibits at the opening of the National Mining exhibition in Denver, Col. The opening address was made by Hon. William D. Kelley, of Pennsylvania. The object of the exhibition is to show the extent and richness of the mining resources of the West.

SIXTY freight cars were wrecked by a collision and then burned near South Bend, Ind. Several tramps are supposed to have perished, and the pecuniary loss is estimated at $150,000.

AT the South Carolina Democratic State convention held in Columbia Colonel Hugh S. Thompson, State superintendent of education, was nominated for governor, and John C. Sheppard, speaker of the house, for lieutenant-governor.

A SUDDEN rise in the Licking river (Ky.), which flows into the Ohio river, opposite Cincinnati, caused considerable destruction of property at the latter city and elsewhere. The aggregate damage done exceeds $60,000.

From Washington

DURING the past fiscal year the entire collections of internal revenue taxes amounted to $146,520,273.71. The expenses of collecting that amount will not exceed $5,108,300.

THE Senate, in executive session, confirmed the following nominations: Merritt L. Joslyn, of Illinois, to be assistant secretary of the interior; Lewis Richmond, of Rhode Island, to be secretary of legation and consul general of the United States at Rome; George M. Sabin, to be United States district judge of Nevada.

FOR river and harbor improvements the bill passed by both houses appropriates $18,743,875.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL BREWSTER has given an opinion that the law just passed by Congress providing for the retirement of army officers at the age of sixty-four does not repeal the law of 1878, which fixes the number of officers on the retired list at 400. When the retired officers reach that number, therefore, more retirements will not be valid.

THE President has approved the act appropriating $50,000 for Mrs. Lucretia Garfield, less any amount paid James A. Garfield on account of his salary as President of the United States.

FOLLOWING are further nominations confirmed by the Senate: James Riley Weaver of West Virginia, to be secretary of legation and consul general of the United States at Vienna; John T. Robeson, of Tennessee, to be consul of the United States at Beirut; James C. Tolman to be surveyor general at Oregon.

THE Senate in executive session, without any further debate, reconsidered the vote by which the nomination of Mr. Daniel Lanning to be postmaster at Penn Yan, N. Y., was defeated a week previous, and Mr. Lanning was confirmed.

THE House committee on foreign affairs has made a report embodying the results of its inquiry into the fate of certain papers missing from the files of the state department and the conduct of certain ministers plenipotentiary of the United States in reference to questions growing out of the war between Chili and Peru. The report says that the committee are of opinion that the missing papers from the files of the state department were not of such character or importance as to furnish a motive for purloining them from the files or for destroying them, but that their loss suggests the propriety of greater caution in the future on the part of those having such papers in charge. After going over the evidence submitted to it the committee in conclusion says that "the missing papers, with one exception, have been replaced by correct copies of the same," and that "no minister plenipotentiary of the United States was either personally interested or improperly connected with transactions in which the intervention of this government was requested or expected in the affairs of Chili and Peru in such manner as to call for action on the part of the House of Representatives."

DURING July the national debt was reduced $13,860,027.52, leaving the principal at $1,675,054,433.20, and cash in the treasury, $241,098,031.52.

THE total coinage at the various United States mints during July was 2,722,350 pieces, worth $3,152,850.

LAST month the total receipts from customs were $37,822,667, and the expenditures were less than $20,000,000.

Foreign News.

EMIGRATION from Germany to America thus far this year has decreased by 10,000 as compared with the same period of 1881.

JOHN BRIGHT a few days since received twenty-five American dry goods clerks at his residence in London. The lord mayor subsequently entertained the party at lunch.

PORTIONS of Japan have been visited by very disastrous fires and floods.

BY a railroad collision in Canada thirteen cars and two locomotives were totally wrecked. The engine driver, Ed. Burns, aged sixty-seven, of Brockville, was killed and a number of passengers were injured.

IN the French chamber of deputies M. de Freycinet proposed the vote of credit for Egyptian expenses, declaring that it was a question of confidence in the cabinet. The chamber at once rejected the credit by a vote of 450 to 76. All the ministers thereupon tendered their resignations.

THE Mexican revenue for the last fiscal year was $27,500,000, an increase of $4,500,000 over the previous year.

FIFTY houses and a wooden bridge have been burned on the Krestovsky island, in the Neva, one of the islands on which St. Petersburg is built.

England and the Egyptians.

Arabi Pasha has written to the sultan: "I trust it is false that, as the enemies of Islam assert, Ottoman troops are coming to Egypt, as I should have to oppose them by force."

The Cairo *Official Gazette* publishes a letter from Arabi Pasha which declares that any person found in possession of the proclamation dismissing Arabi Pasha from the ministry circulated by the khedive's emissaries, will be court martialed. The army will do its duty and defend the country to the last extremity. If the commercial and political interests of the powers do not induce them to stop the British invasion, a terrible struggle must ensue. Some Italians, Swiss, Germans and French remain in the public administration, and continue to receive marks of confidence, notwithstanding British intrigues to depopulate Egypt.

Admiral Seymour, commander of the British naval forces, has addressed the following letter to the khedive: 'Regarding the false statements circulated by Arabi Pasha and those acting under his orders, I think it right to repeat that Great Britain has no intention of conquering Egypt for herself, or of interfering in any way with the religion or liberties of the Egyptians. Her only object is to protect the khedive and Egyptians against the rebels. Great Britain is determined to suppress the rebellion and restore order. I beg you will warn the soldiers not to obey the rebel commanders. The British government advises the Egyptians to regard Arabi Pasha and his accomplices as traitors to their sovereign and enemies to themselves and their country.'

An official telegram from the government of Arabi Bey, dated Cairo, says: "The khedive having issued a decree dismissing Arabi Pacha from the ministry for neglecting to defend Alexandria, and having published a proclamation declaring that England is the friend of Egypt, Arabi Pacha has called on the country, of which he is the submissive servant, to pronounce its will in the matter. At a great meeting called for Saturday, comprising Ulemas, Cadis, the Coptic patriarch, heads of the Armenian, Greek and Maronite committees, various high functionaries, mudirs, notables, and leading merchants, in all 364 persons, moving speeches were delivered, especially by Ali Bey, under secretary to the Soudan, who recounted outrageous assaults of English sailors upon Alexandrian women. The meeting, with only three dissentients, decided to maintain Arabi so that he might defend the country until the conclusion of a satisfactory peace or the total extermination of his forces. All decrees to the contrary were declared annulled, as the khedive was beyond the pale of Mussulman law. It was resolved that the decision of the meeting be submitted to the Porte. Cousins of the khedive, who were present at the meeting, declared that Tewfik would be khedive if he sided with the country and the army, but that under the present circumstances he is either a prisoner or a puppet of the British, and his authority might be repudiated. Immense numbers of people paraded the streets last evening, shouting: 'Victory to friends of Egypt against aggressors.'"

The departure of the Scots guards, 750 strong, for Egypt, caused much excitement in London. There was a great crowd of people outside the barracks and the troops took their departure amid tremendous enthusiasm. The Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, the Duke of Cambridge, commander-in-chief of the forces, and the Right Honorable Hugh C. Childers, secretary of state for war, went on a special steamer to meet the Orient as she left the dock. The crowd at the barracks was so dense that the leading files of the guards were lifted off their feet.

An Alexandria dispatch says: Midshipman De Chair, of the ironclad Alexandra, who was sent to Ramleh on Saturday morning on horseback with important dispatches containing Admiral Seymour's directions regarding the proposed reduction of the Aboukir forts, all indorsed by the khedive, has been captured by Arabi and is now held as a prisoner. De Chair was provided by the khedive with a guard of natives as an escort. The natives had all along been secretly loyal to Arabi, and when they got De Chair beyond the British outposts they overpowered him, made him prisoner and conducted him into Arabi's camp at Kafr-el-Dwar. There he was searched, his dispatches seized, and he was placed under guard as a prisoner of war. Subsequently, word was sent to the British of what had been done. The natives are becoming very insolent toward the British, and whenever they meet small bodies of English troops they taunt them to fight. Arabi is still parleying with the khedive. The sultan has intimated that no terms will be made except unconditional surrender. A traveler who has just arrived here from Siout reports that Arabi Pasha has issued a manifesto declaring that the Khedive Tewfik has sold Egypt to the British and had retired to England. Arabi therefore ordered the people to obey him until the Prophet has enlightened him to find a worthier khedive. Six Mudirs of Upper Egypt have been ordered to supply five hundred horses and six hundred and fifty camels to the forces of Arabi. The governor of the town of Minieh, 136 miles southwest of Cairo, endeavored to resist the attempt of Arabi to interrupt railway communication, but was sent to Cairo and imprisoned in the citadel. The railway trains in Egypt are searched and Christians are murdered.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Senate.

The revenue bill was discussed.... A bill to appropriate $25,000 for the removal of the bodies of Lieutenant De Long and his eleven companions from their present place of burial in Siberia to the United States was referred.... The naval appropriation bill was considered.

The motion of Mr. Cameron, of Pennsylvania, to recommit the naval bill, with instructions to eliminate all general legislation changing existing laws in regard to the navy, was defeated by a vote of 29 to 34.

The House bill increasing the pay of letter-carriers in cities of over 75,000 inhabitants to $1,000, $800 and $600 was passed without amendment.... The Senate bill providing for the publication of the tenth census was passed. It provides for the printing of additional copies of the reports on population, agriculture, manufactures and mechanics, fish and fisheries, history of the National loan and the compendium of the census, and appropriates for this purpose $678,000. It also provides for the distribution of complete sets of these reports to libraries and other public institutions throughout the country, their allotment to congressmen (to be distributed by the secretary of the interior), each senator to be entitled to order fifteen and each representative ten sets.

The sundry civil appropriation bill was reported back with amendments and placed on the calendar.... The bills to regulate the carriage of passengers by sea and to regulate emigration were passed.... The naval appropriation bill was further considered, and several amendments were adopted.

The naval appropriation bill was further amended and passed.... The sundry civil appropriation bill was taken up and considered.... A motion to reconsider the vote on the House head-money emigration bill was lost.... The Senate bill to prevent and punish the counterfeiting within the United States of notes, bonds and other securities of foreign governments was passed.

Consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill was resumed and rapid progress was made.... Mr. Bayard from the conference on the Japanese indemnity bill reported a disagreement.... A House bill was passed authorizing a public building at Williamsport, Pa., to cost $100,000.... The House joint resolution authorizing the issue of two per cent. bonds was reported adversely.

House.

The conference report on the river and harbor bill was agreed to.... The Senate joint resolutions were passed granting to the widows of Stephen A. Hurlbut, Judson Kilpatrick, and Henry H. Garnet, late minister to Liberia, the salaries of their husbands for one year.

The Senate bill granting the right of way for railroad and telegraphic purposes to the St. Louis and San Francisco Railway company through the land of the Choctaw Nation of Indians was passed.

The Senate bill to place General Grant on the retired list was referred to the committee on military affairs.... The bill to place Lieutenant S. C. Barney on the retired list of the navy was passed.... The joint resolution was reported back instructing the secretary of the navy to convene a court of inquiry relative to the loss of the Jeannette.

Mr. Williams, from the committee on foreign affairs, submitted a report upon the Chili-Peru investigation.... Senate bill appropriating $678,624 for printing and binding the Tenth census was passed.

Veto of the River and Harbor Bill.

Following is the full text of the President's message vetoing the river and harbor appropriation bill:

To the House of Representatives:

Having watched with much interest the progress of House bill No. 6,242, entitled "An Act making appropriations for the construction, repair and preservation of certain works on rivers and harbors and for other purposes," and having since it was received carefully examined it, after mature consideration I am constrained to return it herewith to the House of Representatives, in which it originated, without my signature and with my objections to its passage.

Many of the appropriations in the bill are clearly for the general welfare and most beneficial in their character. Two of the objects for which provision is made were by me considered so important that I felt it my duty to direct them to the attention of Congress. In my annual message in December last I urged the vital importance of legislation for the reclamation of the marshes and for the establishment of the harbor lines along the Potomac front. In April last, by special message, I recommended an appropriation for the improvement of the Mississippi river. It is not necessary that I say that when my signature would make the bill appropriating for these and other valuable national objects a law, it is with great reluctance and only under a sense of duty that I withhold it. My principal objection to the bill is that it contains appropriations for purposes not for the common defense or general welfare, and which do not promote commerce among the States. These provisions on the contrary are entirely for the benefit of the particular localities in which it is proposed to make the improvements. I regard such appropriation of the public money as beyond the powers given by the Constitution to Congress and the President. I feel the more bound to withhold my signature from the bill because of the peculiar evils which manifestly result from this infraction of the Constitution. Appropriations of this nature to be devoted purely to local objects tend to increase in number and in amount. As the citizens of one State find that money—to raise which they in common with the whole country are taxed—is to be expended for local improvements in another State, they demand similar benefits for themselves, and it is not unnatural that they should seek to indemnify themselves for such use of the public funds by securing appropriations for similar improvements in their own neighborhood. Thus, as the bill becomes more objectionable it secures more support. This result is invariable and necessarily follows a neglect to observe the constitutional limitations imposed upon the law-making power.

The appropriations for river and harbor improvements have, under the influences of which I have alluded, increased year by year out of proportion to the progress of the country, great as that has been. In 1870 the aggregate appropriation was $3,975,900; in 1875, $6,648,517.50; in 1880, $8,976,500, and in 1881, $11,451,300; while by the present act there is appropriated $18,743,875.

While feeling every disposition to leave to the legislature the responsibility of determining what amount should be appropriated for the purposes of the bill so long as the appropriations are confined to objects indicated by the grant of power, I cannot escape the conclusion that as a part of the law-making power of the government the duty devolves upon me to withhold my signature from the bill containing appropriations which in my opinion greatly exceed in amount the needs of the country for the present fiscal year. It being the usage to provide money for these purposes by annual appropriation bills, the President is in effect directed to expend so large an amount of money within so brief a period that the expenditure cannot be made economically and advantageously.

The extravagant expenditure of public money is an evil not to be measured by the value of that money to the people who are taxed for it. They sustain a greater injury in the demoralizing effect produced upon those who are intrusted with official duty through all the ramifications of government. These objections could be removed and every constitutional purpose readily obtained should Congress enact that one-half only of the aggregate amount provided for in the bill be appropriated for expenditure during the fiscal year, and that the sum so appropriated be expended only for such objects named in the bill as the secretary of war under the direction of the President shall determine, provided that in no case shall the expenditure for any one purpose exceed the sum now designated by the bill for that purpose. I feel authorized to make this suggestion because of the duty imposed upon the President by the Constitution to recommend to the consideration of Congress such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient, and because it is my earnest desire that the public works which are in progress shall suffer no injury. Congress will also convene again in four months, when this whole subject will be open for their consideration.

CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

Executive Mansion, August 1, 1882.

Life's Brightest Hour.

"I will tell you when was the happiest hour of my life," said a man of great wealth the other day. "At the age of one and twenty I had saved up eight hundred dollars; I was earning five hundred dollars a year, and my father did not take it from me, only requiring that I should pay my board. At the age of twenty-one I had secured a pretty cottage just outside the city. I was to pay two-thirds of the money down, and also to furnish it respectably. I was married on Sunday, a Sunday in June, at my father's house. My wife had come to me poor in purse, but rich in wealth of womanhood. The Sabbath and the Sabbath night we passed beneath my father's roof, and on Monday morning I went to my work, leaving my mother and sister to help in preparing my home. On Monday evening, when the labors of the day were done, I went not to the parental shelter, as in the days past, but to my own home. The holy atmosphere of the hour seems to surround me even now, in memory. I opened the door of the cottage and entered. I laid my hat upon the little stand in the hall, and passed on to the kitchen, our kitchen and dining-room were all the same then. I pushed open the kitchen door and was—in heaven. The table was set against the wall—the evening meal was ready—prepared by the hands of her who had come to be my help-mate in deed as well as in name; and by the table, with a throbbing, expectant look upon her lovely and loving face, stood my wife. I tried to speak and could not. I could only clasp the waiting angel to my bosom, thus showing the ecstatic burden of my heart. The years have passed—long, long years—and worldly wealth has flown in upon me, and I am honored and sought after; but, as true as heaven, I would give it all, every dollar, for the joy of the hour of that June evening in the long, long ago."

Parliamentary.

He was a member of the Maine legislature and had been sweet toward an Augusta girl all winter, and had taken her to attend the sessions until she was well posted in the rules.

On the last day of the session, as they came near the peanut stand near the door, he said to her:

"May I offer you my handful of peanuts?"

She responded promptly:

"I move to amend by omitting all after the word hand."

He blushingly accepted the amendment and they adopted it unanimously.

It was a hand-some wedding that followed.—*Free Press.*

Cats in Office.

Many people will be surprised to learn that the United States postoffice department has on its pay roll about 1,000 cats which are regularly in its employ throughout the country, and are paid for their services with food and shelter. These estimable creatures make themselves very useful by keeping rats and mice out of the mail matter. Their number and the cost of their maintenance are strictly accounted for, and when any one of them declares a dividend that fact is duly reported, and provision is made for the newcomers.

FACTS AND COMMENT.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* asserts that the number of women who want to vote is rapidly increasing, and concedes the constitutional justice of their demands, but believes that "a work of evolution must go on within the sex before the requisite growth is attained even to enable it to be said that womankind wants to vote."

How immense are the transportation interests of the United States. There are about 100,000 miles of railroad in the country, the investment value of which is $4,600,000,000. In 1880 it carried 250,000,000 tons of freight, without counting passengers, mails, baggage and express goods. According to census of 1880 the railroads employ 410,245 persons.

A number of speculative merchants of Norway have obtained the right of cutting blocks from the great glacier on the Senjen island. The glacier is about 120 miles square, and the distance from its border to the sea is only two miles. It is believed that the ice can be profitably exported. Blocks have been carried to the city of Bergen, and the quality of the ice is said to be good. It can be advertised as of the crop of the year 1.

More than one thousand deaths are reported as having resulted last year from accidents in mines in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. The average of such deaths during the last eight years is one to every 464 persons employed. Fall of rock from the roofs, but more particularly from the sides of workings, continues to be the most fruitful source of these disasters; and there seems good reason to believe that a large proportion might be prevented by a sufficient provision of timber supports.

An Egyptian correspondent gives the following interesting gossip about the present khedive of Egypt and his brothers: "Ismail Pacha, the former khedive of Egypt, brought up his sons, of whom he had five, in a peculiar manner. Tewfik, as the heir apparent, and now khedive, was educated in Egypt and is a bigoted Mussulman. The second son, Prince Housman, was brought up in France, and is a thorough Parisian in all his tastes. Prince Halem, the third son, graduated at the Berlin university and loves his lager beer and tobacco as well as any German; indeed he is an officer of the German army. He is said to be the ablest of all the sons of the late khedive. Prince Ibrahim is a thorough Englishman. He studies at Woolwich, eats roast beef, drinks Bass' ale, and affects bulldogs. The fifth son is a boy of thirteen, and is at a college in Turin, Italy. Such is the polyglot family of the late khedive.

The French scheme for making an artificial sea in the interior of Africa has been abandoned. The commission appointed to investigate the project has reported that the inevitable cost would be out of all proportion to the problematical advantages, being somewhere in the neighborhood of $250,000,000. Aside from the impracticable nature of the enterprise it was reported that several positive losses might be expected to result from it. One savant declared that by the influx of the sea an immense number of fresh-water wells would be filled up and rendered useless, to the great detriment of the people on the neighboring slopes who are now in the habit of resorting to them. Another maintained that when the sea was formed the breezes and spray from it would destroy the vegetation around, and prove specially hurtful to the date palm trees which are now a great source of profit and give the most agreeable shade in those arid regions.

When the Duke of Sutherland was visiting the United States recently he went to the remarkable line of farms owned by Colonel James Young, Middletown, Pennsylvania. He was delighted, and admitted that he had expected to see no such agricultural perfection in the United States. The colonel's crops now cut embrace 310 acres of wheat, 410 of grass, 280 of corn, 270 of oats, twenty-four of tobacco, twenty-one of potatoes, etc. There are eleven farms, and full sets of farm buildings, thirteen barns, and the whole body embraces 1,440 acres of land, running along the pike two and a half miles. The last year there were 243 head of fat cattle. The herd of Alderney embraces forty-six pure-bred animals, a number of them imported. Colonel Young has recently been offered $3,000 for five cows. The animals are groomed and cleaned like race-horses. The duke gave a cordial invitation to Colonel Young to visit him in England and partake of his hospitality.

Slow Work.

As an illustration of the slowness with which public business before Congress sometimes goes forward the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* tells the following: Some time since Philip Reich, of Frederick, Md., came to this city on a visit. He is eighty-two years of age, though well preserved. In talking with Representative Urner he said he thought that Congress was about as slow now as at any time in the past. Said he: "When I was in Washington before, in 1814, the claim of R. K. Meade, the father of General Meade, who commanded at Gettysburg, was under consideration. It was a Spanish claim of some kind for damages and losses he sustained in Spain. After being away for sixty-eight years I returned, and what case do you think was under consideration when I got into the capitol? The same claim of R. K. Meade."

Language Cannot Describe It.

Mr. Robert Gould, bookkeeper for Walker & Maxey, who are lumber dealers, recently said to our representative: "About one year ago I was taken with the genuine sciatica. I employed the best physicians, but they could only relieve me for the moment. Finally I used St. Jacobs Oil and it effected a complete cure."—Kennebec Reporter, Gardiner Me.

Two forms of prayer have been issued by the Bishop of London—one for use in churches, the other recommended for individuals and families—for the restoration of order peace, and prosperity in Ireland.

Mr. Gail B. Johnson, business manager of the Houston (Texas) Post, has used St. Jacobs Oil with the greatest benefit for rheumatism, says the Galveston (Texas) News.

The Belgian government is about to adopt pulverized meat for an army ration. One pound of the article is said to be equal in nutritive power to six pounds of fresh beef.

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough—prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs—therefore use the great anti-scrofula or blood-purifier and strength-restorer—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood and kindred affections it has no equal. Sold by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption send two stamps to WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

SILK cultivation is rapidly increasing in the United States, and the results already obtained give rise to the belief that before long an article can be manufactured here equal to any that is imported.

Cancers and Other Tumors

are treated with unusual success by World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Send stamp for pamphlet.

THE Northern Pacific road, traversing Michigan and Dakota, has planted 1,000,000 trees this season on its lands, employing a large number of persons in the work.

Fits, Fits, Fits,

successfully treated by World's Dispensary Medical Association. Address, with stamp for pamphlet, Buffalo, N. Y.

CHARLES BRAND, of North Vernon county Missouri, is ninety-six years of age, and his hair has just returned to its natural color black.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

"Entirely Disappeared."
77 GEORGE STREET,
NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Sept. 5, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & Co.: *Sirs*—A severe attack of kidney difficulty entirely disappeared after using your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

JOHN B. INSLEE.

KEY WEST, Fla., is troubled with an epidemic of "dengue" fever. Five hundred cases are reported.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

25 Cents Will Buy

a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by New York Newspaper Union, 150 Worth Street, New York.

Thousands of bottles of Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, have been sold; from all over comes one universal cry, "Carboline is the best hair restorer ever used." Sold by all druggists.

The new circular of the Cayuga Lake Military Academy, Aurora, N. Y., is a handsome book of 40 pages, full of information. Maj. W. A. Flint is Principal, Henry Morgan, Esq., President.

Flies and Bugs.

Flies, roaches, ants, bedbugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Teachers wanted. Address with stamp for "application-form," Teachers' Ag'cy, Cincinnati, O.

25 Cents will Buy a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by NEW YORK NEWSPAPER UNION, 150 Worth Street, New York.

ALLEN'S BRAIN FOOD!—Most reliable tonic for the Brain and Generative Organs. It positively cures Nervous Debility and restores lost virile powers. Sold by druggists. $1; 6 for $5. Free by mail on receipt of price. JOHN H. ALLEN, Chemist, 315 First Avenue, New York.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef Cattle—Good to Prime, l.w.	10	@	13
Calves—Com'n to Prime Veals	6	@	9
Sheep	4½	@	5¾
Lambs	5	@	6½
Hogs—Live	8¼	@	8¾
Dressed, city	10¼	@	10⅝
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 05	@	7 75
Western, good to choice	5 50	@	9 10
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 13	@	1 14½
No. 1 White	1 21	@	1 22½
Rye—State	81	@	82
Barley—Two-rowed State	1 07	@	1 12½
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	82½	@	85
Yellow Southern	92	@	92
Oats—White State	75	@	77
Mixed Western	58	@	63
Hay—Prime Timothy	70	@	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	60	@	65
Hops—State, 1881, choice	30	@	38
Pork—Mess, new, for export	22 25	@	22 25
Lard—City Steam	12 30	@	12 30
Refined	13 00	@	13 00
Petroleum—Crude	6½	@	6⅝
Refined	7½	@	7½
Butter—State Creamery	23	@	26
Dairy	18	@	20
Western Im. Creamery	19	@	23
Factory	15	@	17½
Cheese—State Factory	6	@	11½
Skims	2	@	5
Western	7	@	10½
Eggs—State and Penn	23	@	24
Potatoes—State, bbl	3 00	@	4 00
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to choice	6 75	@	7 50
Lambs—Western	5 35	@	5 75
Sheep—Western	5 00	@	5 25
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	8 20	@	8 35
Flour—C'y Ground N. Process	8 25	@	9 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 47	@	1 47
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	84	@	84
Oats—No. 2 Mix. West	60	@	62
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	90
BOSTON.			
Beef—Extra plate and family	18 00	@	20 00
Hogs—Live	8¾	@	9¼
Hogs—City Dressed	10½	@	10¾
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	19 50	@	20 00
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	7 50	@	9 50
Corn—High Mixed	92	@	93
Oats—Extra White	71	@	73
Rye—State	90	@	92
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	46	@	48
Unwashed " "	28	@	30
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	8 25	@	9 25
Sheep—Live weight	3¾	@	6
Lambs	5½	@	8
Hogs, Northern, d. w	10¾	@	10½
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	5 37½	@	5 37½
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 18½	@	1 21½
Rye—State	97	@	97
Corn—State Yellow	69½	@	69½
Oats—Mixed	71	@	71
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	26	@	26
Cheese—New York Full Cream	9½	@	10
Petroleum—Crude	6	@	7
Refined	7	@	7

What a Three-Cent Stamp Will Do.

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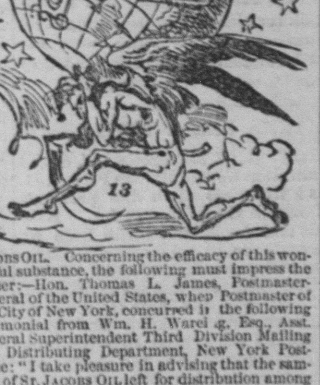

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N Y N U—30

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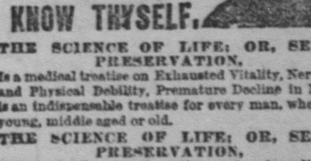

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